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Selections.

LOYALTY TO THE COUNTRY IS LOVE FOR HER PRINCIPLE OF FREEDOM.

[From the Discourse of Rev. STEPHEN H. TYNG, D.D., Rector of St. George's Church, New York City, preached on the day of the National Fast, April 30th, 1863.]

My loyalty to the country is my love for the freedom which she has established. Men may call the testimonies of her Declaration of Independence a tissue of "glittering generalities," when they have no affinity with the liberty which it proclaims, and no sympathy with the grandly humanizing influence which it is designed and destined to exercise. To my mind it stands on the highest platform of uninspired testimonies. In it the noblest emotions, aspirations, sentiments and principles of the heart of man speak out in golden, crystal sounds. "We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness; that to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed." What nobler testimony for human freedom, or human exaltation, was ever given? When did the representative mind of progressive, rising humanity ever announce its convictions and its purposes in a loftier strain, or in a grander formula?

Under the shadow of such a heaven-born testimony, slavery is but a dismal-looking fungus springing from the corruptions of the earth. It was growing there when this divine canopy was spread, though everything in the very air and atmosphere of the nation testified against it. And in a weak and deluded forbearance, singularly inconsistent with their own principles and convictions, the men who mourned over its existence hesitated to cut it up from its roots at once. It was suffered to continue as a most abnormal, outrageous exception to all the institutions of the nation which thus permitted it. Like Milton's toad in Paradise, it stole a garb and covering of tolerated innocence to become the messenger of Satan, to whisper treason in the sleeping nation's ear, till men awoke and believed the dreams which they had seen to be divine revelations; and imagined that this horrid shape of cruelty and crime was really an institution of the Most High. The livery of heaven was stolen for the service of the devil. The spotless holiness of Sinai was insulted, blasphemed, by dragging it to consecrate the most oppressive and shocking cruelties which innocent and helpless victims ever endured.

Yet the men who prepared and uttered this great testimony for freedom, solemnly protested, at the very time, against the crime of slavery, even while they withheld the arm of violent excision. The great writer of the document, himself a slaveholder, in referring to its influences and results said: "I tremble for my country when I reflect that God is just." He would seem to have been inspired as a prophet to warn a listless people of the very sorrows which we have encountered, and the judgments which we now endure on its account. "But judgment lingereth not, and condemnation slumbereth not." The hour of appointed retribution and responsibility comes, and the men who would not hear shall be made to feel. "All men are created equal," the African man as well as the European man, and woe unto that man who stealeth his brother and selleth him. The fathers of the present generation, even on the very soil of slavery, testified unceasingly to this exceptional character of human bondage. They longed, they planned, they prepared, in every way, to limit, to restrain, to annul it. Any other idea than that it was a cursed thing a dreadful, even if, as some supposed, it had been an inevitable evil, was never broached in Southern circles till the present generation came into mature action.

"There is not a man living who wishes more sincerely than I do to see a plan adopted for the abolition of slavery," said *George Washington, April* 12*th*, 1786.

"The scheme which you propose as a precedent, to encourage the emancipation of the black people in this country from the state of bondage in which they are held, is a striking evidence of the benevolence of your heart," said *Washington to Lafayette*, 1783.

"It is the most earnest wish of America to see an entire stop forever put to the wicked, cruel and unnatural trade in slaves," said a *Meeting at Fairfax, Va., presided over by Washington, July* 18*th*, 1774.

"I tremble for my country when I reflect that God is just. His justice cannot sleep forever," said *Jefferson*, in his *Notes on Slavery in Virginia*, 1782.

"He has waged a cruel war against human nature itself," said Jefferson of the British King, in his draft of the Declaration of Independence, "violating its most sacred rights of life and liberty, in the persons of a distant people who never offended him, captivating and carrying them into slavery in another hemisphere, or to incur miserable death in their transportation thither. This piratical warfare, the opprobrium of infidel powers, is the warfare of the Christian King of Great Britain. Determined to keep open a market where men should be bought and sold, he has prostituted his negative for suppressing every legislative attempt to prohibit or restrain this execrable commerce."

"After the year 1800 of the Christian Era there shall be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude in any of the said States" (all of the Territories then belonging to the United States), said *Jefferson's Ordinance of* 1787, *unanimously approved by Congress and signed by Washington.*

"We have seen the mere distinction of color made in the most enlightened period of time a ground of the most oppressive dominion ever exercised by man over man," said *James Madison.*

"We have found that this evil *has preyed upon the very vitals of the Union*, and has been prejudicial to all the States in which it has existed," said *James Monroe.*

"The tariff was only the pretext, and *disunion and a Southern Confederacy the real object.* The next pretext will be the negro or slavery question," said *Andrew Jackson, May*, 1833.

"Sir, I envy neither the heart nor the head of that man from the North who rises here to defend slavery on principle," said *John Randolph, of Roanoke.*

"The people of Carolina form two classes, the rich and the poor. The poor are very poor; the rich, who have slaves to do all their work, give them no employment. The little they get is laid out in brandy, not in books and newspapers; hence they know nothing of the comparative blessings of our country, or of the dangers which threaten it; therefore they care nothing about it," said *Gen. Francis Marion to Baron De Kalb.*

"So long as God allows the vital current to flow through my veins, I will never, never, never, by word or thought, by mind or will, aid in admitting one rood of free territory to the everlasting curse of human bondage," said *Henry Clay.*

Alluding to the time the above sentiment was uttered, *Thos. H. Benton* says:

"That was a proud day. I could have wished that I had spoken the same words; I speak them now, telling you they were his, and adopting them as my own."

The finest minds and hearts of the nation had been consulting together for this half century past how to accomplish a gradual and peaceful removal of the burden, before it should break forth into a violent assertion of its power and its consequents. To immediate and violent emancipation I had always been most earnestly opposed. The friends of liberty struggled successfully to inaugurate measures and sentiments tending to the nation's peaceful relief, until the abettors and supporters of the crime, awake to the fact that freedom was spreading its living and life-giving power through all the land, plunged us into the catastrophe, in the crisis of which we are now contending; determined that the country and the nation should be sacrificed to slavery rather than the dominion of slavery over the nation should be cast off and renounced.

And now these traitors to their country say that they who have always contended for freedom are the ones who have produced the overhanging judgment, and are responsible for its results. It is a glorious testimony to their fidelity and their influence. Doubtless, had we quietly lain in our beds reposing, contemplating with our open eyes the gathering hordes of robbers around our dwellings, and agreed to lie still and silent while they plundered our abode and murdered our household, there would have been no agitation—their work would have been a quiet work, and a successful work. And our refusal to be peacefully destroyed may well be said to be one cause of the violence of the assault which has ensued, to accomplish that by force which they failed to effect by craft.

We may well be thankful that our nation's freedom did find some bold and watchful guardians and defenders. We may be equally grateful that they were allowed to wield a power in the nation which should so effectually resist and excite these sons of violence while treading the Declaration of our Independence beneath their feet, and destroying both the honor of our country as the abode of liberty, and the priceless inheritance of universal freedom which it had received. Certainly we are in the midst of a war for freedom—the great, the grandest contest for human liberty which the human race has ever seen. I mourn over its sorrows. I grieve for the personal afflictions to which it gives inevitable occasion. Its money cost is nothing—a poor, degrading consideration. Cost what it will, if it beggars us into a nation of daily operatives, its glorious result will be cheaply purchased. It will leave us a free nation—a nation true to our solemn pledges to the world, true to the instincts of our nature and our descent—true to our covenant with God. And we shall lift up a grander, nobler head beneath the sun and sky of our Father's dwelling from the humble abodes of honest, triumphant poverty, than we could ever have claimed in the palaces of ill-gotten luxury or disgraceful wealth.

Slavery at last has received its inevitable deathblow. Our nation's aspect and our national profession are at unity with each other. Its death has come far enough from all my plans, from all my struggling endeavors for these forty years of personal interest in the subject; indeed, directly in violation of every scheme which I had cherished and every hope I had entertained. But it has come in the wonderful providence of God, in the very judgments of His righteousness upon the people who clung to it and maintained it, by their own choice, violence and crime. I am content with His appointment; "Even so, Father, for so it seemed good in Thy sight." At any rate, slavery in this country is abolished. It can never be reconstructed. Its reconstruction can never be attempted without greater contests and more terrific scenes of violence than we have yet seen.

Jerusalem is free. And my loyalty to Jerusalem is in my love for her freedom. No land of earth had equal professions, annunciations, claims before. And now no land of earth will have equal realities to respond to them. No caste influence can here oppress the poor, or forbid his elevation. No oppression can here arrest the upward motion of talent, merit or fidelity. No capital can purchase the bondage of labor. No assumptions of individuals can limit or fetter the liberty of man. The poorest immigrant may stand on our shore with the feeling that he has reached at last a land where man enjoys "the free air, and the free use of his own limbs." He finds every incentive to enterprise, every inducement to integrity, every recompense to thrift, every reward to honest and honorable economy. It is the home of freedom, the home of rest—the protected, lawful, peaceful abode of man. I rejoice in the thought. And I say to my children after me: Never yield this priceless inheritance of human liberty; never sacrifice by any compromise the unrestricted, universal freedom of your nation; never consent to any arrangement in which you may not look back upon your fathers' line and home, and still triumphant say: "Jerusalem, the mother of us all, is free."

PRESIDENT LINCOLN AND MISSOURI.

From The St. Louis Democrat.

Messrs. Emile Pretorious, Theodore Olshausen and R. E. Rombauer, Committee, etc.

GENTLEMEN: During a professional visit to Washington city, I presented to the President of the United States, in compliance with your instructions, a copy of the resolutions adopted in mass meeting at St. Louis on the 10th of May, 1863, and I requested a reply to the suggestions therein contained.

The President, after a careful and loud reading of the whole report of proceedings, saw proper to enter into a conversation of two hours' duration, in the course of which most of the topics embraced in the resolutions and other subjects were discussed.

As my share in the conversation is of secondary importance, I propose to omit it entirely in this report, and, avoiding details, to communicate to you the substance of noteworthy remarks made by the President.

1. The President said that it may be a misfortune for the nation that he was elected President. But, having been elected by the people, he meant to be President, and to perform his duty according to *his* best understanding, if he had to die for it. No General will be removed, nor will any change in the Cabinet be made, to suit the views or wishes of any particular party, faction or set of men. Gen. Halleck is not guilty of the charges made against him, most of which arise from misapprehension or ignorance of those who prefer them.

2. The President said that it was a mistake to suppose that Gens. John C. Fremont, B. F. Butler and F. Sigel are "systematically kept out of command," as stated in the fourth resolution; that, on the contrary, he fully appreciated the merits of the gentlemen named; that by their own action they had placed themselves in the positions which they occupied; that he was not only willing, but anxious to place them again in command as soon as he could find spheres of action for them, without doing injustice to others, but that at present he "had more pegs than holes to put them in."

3. As to the want of unity, the President, without admitting such to be the case, intimated that each member of the Cabinet was responsible mainly for the manner of conducting the affairs of his particular department; that there was no centralization of responsibility for the action of the Cabinet anywhere, except in the President himself.

4. The dissensions between Union men in Missouri are due solely to a factious spirit which is exceedingly reprehensible. The two parties "ought to have their heads knocked together." "Either would rather see the defeat of their adversary than that of Jefferson Davis." To this spirit of faction is to be ascribed the failure of the Legislature to elect Senators and the defeat of the Missouri Aid bill in Congress, the passage of which the President strongly desired.

The President said that the Union men in Missouri who are in favor of *gradual emancipation* represented his views better than those who are in favor of *immediate emancipation.* In explanation of his views on this subject, the President said that in his speeches he had frequently used as an illustration the case of a man who had an excrescence on the back of his neck, the removal of which, *in one operation*, would result in the death of the patient, while "tinkering it off by degrees" would preserve life. Although sorely tempted, I did not reply with the illustration of the dog whose tail was amputated by inches, but confined myself to arguments.

The President announced clearly that, as far as he was at present advised, the Radicals in Missouri had no right to consider themselves the exponents of his views on the subject of emancipation in that State.

5. Gen. Curtis was not relieved on account of any wrong act, or great mistake committed by him. The system of Provost-Marshals, established by him throughout the State, gave rise to violent complaint. That the President had thought at one time to appoint Gen. Fremont in his place; that at another time he had thought of appointing Gen. McDowell, whom he characterized as a good and loyal, though very unfortunate soldier; and that at last Gen. Scofield was appointed, with a view, if possible, to reconcile and satisfy the two factions in Missouri. He had instructions not to interfere with either party, but to confine himself to his military duties.

I assure you, gentlemen, that our side of the case was as fully presented as the occasion permitted. At the close of the conversation, the President remarked that there was evidently a "serious misunderstanding" springing up between him and the Germans of St. Louis, which he would like to see removed.

Observing to him that the difference of opinion related to facts, men and measures, I withdrew.

I am, very respectfully, etc.,
JAMES TAUSSIG.

THE SLAVE EXODUS IN MISSOURI.

From The Hannibal (Mo.) Courier.

SINCE the Hegira of the children of Israel from the land of Egypt, we believe history records no such wholesale exodus of slaves from the land of their bondage into freedom as that now going on in the State of Missouri. It is really one of the wonderful phenomena of this wonder-producing rebellion. Our exchanges from every part of the State come interlarded with paragraphs announcing the departure from their respective districts and neighborhoods of squads, of scores, of hundreds, of slaves, embracing not only families, but conveying away with them horses, wagons, and even the trumpery that pertains to their domestic establishments. Like the children of Israel, they are in many instances despoiling their masters and mistresses by the wholesale appropriation of goods and chattels.

Within two weeks we have seen certainly not less than a score and a half of separate and distinct notices of the departure of as many parties of slaves from various portions of the State, where the bulk of the remainder of the "institution" was to be found. Two hundred went from Boone and Callaway Counties a few days since. One hundred and ten assembled in this city from the interior, appropriated to their own use a capacious barge, and paddled their own canoe to the Illinois shore, where we learn forty of the able-bodied among them enlisted in the 1st Massachusetts Colored Regiment.

Three car loads, embracing 200 or more men, women and children, were recently conveyed from Jefferson City to St. Louis, under supervision of the "contraband commissary," and were subsequently shipped to Minnesota, to be there employed by Gen. Pope in the capacity of cooks, teamsters, etc. Six more, five in one assemblage, with ten boys, bade farewell to their dear homes in the vicinity of Lexington, and started to the inhospitable shores of Kansas. Seventy-five or more gathered themselves together in the vicinity of Palmyra, and shaking off the dust of their feet, wended their way freedomwards. We have neither time nor space to recite the numerous instances in which fives and tens and fifteens and twenties have gathered up their truck, girded up their loins, taken up their beds and declared themselves free.

And it is reasonable to suppose, that while these moving bodies are attracting public attention, there are hundreds of instances in which single slaves, couplets, trios and quartetts are quietly, silently and surreptitiously exercising their self-assumed right to pass acts of self-emancipation. Thus in large streams and in little streams the institution of slavery in Missouri is rushing and trickling out, and spreading over the free fields around us.

But what is, if possible, even a more striking phenomena than this, we perceive an apathy exhibited by the slaveholders themselves—by the very men who hold the title papers to this same intinerating property—which unmistakably says, "we do not care a farthing whether you go or stay; in fact you are worthless property, and we had a little rather you would be gone than not." Such may not be the sentiment of every individual who holds slave property in Missouri, but the fact that no adequate efforts are made for the reclamation of these fugitives—and that their escape excites only a passing remark, confirms the belief that the slaveholders in Missouri, as a mass, consider their property in human flesh and blood as absolutely worthless.

Nor is this impression upon the minds of that class of men unreasonable. It is the simple result of this rebellion—one of its attendant consequences. Slavery in Missouri never gathered its value from its worth as a system of labor in this State. It gathered it rather almost wholly from the demand existing and created by a Southern market. The "likely" slaves were worth one thousand or fifteen hundred dollars in Missouri, prior to the rebellion, it was not because their labor upon the soil of our own State would produce to their masters a revenue justifying the investment of so large a sum in property so hazardous and perishable, but because the cotton and sugar fields of Mississippi and Louisiana opened up a market and fixed a value which could never otherwise have been set upon the negro of Missouri. But the rebellion, inaugurated in the interests of slavery, has lost in the great and desperate game which it has essayed to play. It staked slavery upon the throw of its dice; and having been unsuccessful, slavery goes to pay the forfeit. The slave marts of the South forever closed, the value given by them to the Missouri slave has fled forever. The institution, thrown on its own haunches for support, sinks to the ground of its own weight. Were there no commotions in our communities, facilitating the demoralization and escape of slaves, the result of this abolishment of a Southern market would of itself soon terminate slavery in Missouri. But when to that we add all the disintegrating influences of a terrible and prolonged civil war raging through the length and breadth of the commonwealth, loosening the slave system in every joint, and shaking it to pieces like a dried and dangling skeleton, can we wonder that the grasp of the slaveholder is relaxed, and that he who twenty-four months ago would have sacrificed all he held dear, even to his own soul, to preserve his hold upon his sacred "rights," now, with scarce a struggle or a gesture, lets them drop through his fingers as if his system were suddenly shocked by a stunning charge of electricity?

With this condition of feeling prevalent and increasing throughout the State, the work of separation between slaves and masters will continue in an accelerating degree. The rivulets will become streams, the streams torrents, the torrents a broad rushing river, *debouching* into the sea of freedom. Nor will this work be a protracted one. Such movements always hasten to the end, widening and deepening as they flow onward. At the present rate of efflux there connot be ten thousand slaves remaining within Missouri in one year from this date.

In view of these facts is it not well to inquire whether a continuance of this condition of things will be for the interests of the State? While labor in Missouri is so scarce and difficult to procure, every little helps. While as a system, in comparison with the wants of the State, slavery at its best estate is wholly inadequate and insufficient; yet at this juncture it is not to be entirely ignored. To those having growing crops of tobacco and hemp, it is at this season especially valuable. Without their aid it is highly probable that many crops will perish or remain undeveloped for want of laborers, for sufficient white labor cannot be introduced *this season* to supply the vacancies produced by the departure of all the slaves.

What, then, will induce the negroes to remain with their masters, cultivating the fields and securing the crops? We reply, nothing short of immediate and unconditional emancipation. The time was, six or eight, or twelve months gone by, when gradual emancipation, say in ten or fifteen or even twenty years, might have served to pacify the slaves of Missouri, and to induce them in patience to bide their time. But that day has passed. Gradual emancipation has missed its golden opportunity and lost its power. It would avail nothing now. We verily believe that were an act of emancipation to be passed by the State Convention, taking effect on the 4th day of July, 1864, that the hegira already going forward would not for a moment slacken, so intent are the slaves of Missouri upon attaining their freedom at an early day.

It is evident, therefore, that if the slave labor yet remaining within the State is to be retained; if the commotion now existing is to be quieted; if the efflux now in progress is to be stopped, it must be accomplished by the passage of an act of immediate emancipation by the State Convention, at its ensuing session in June.

We have heretofore argued that the interests of the nation at large, demand immediate emancipation in Missouri, as a war measure. Combining that view with the one taken in this article, we find a doubly imperative reason existing why the State Convention, flinging aside its effete notions, its old time prejudices, and its contracted local views, with an enlarged and purified patriotism, and with a clear and liberal perception of the imperative interests of Missouri, weighed in the bright scales of the living present, and not in the rusty and dusty balances of the dead past, should perform their whole duty to their nation, their State, humanity, themselves, and their God, by declaring every slave within the limits of the State of Missouri forever and irrevocably free, on and from the fourth day of July, A.D., eighteen hundred and sixty-three. Such an act would be a fitting and gloriously immortal close to the labors of a representative body, to which the people of Missouri already owe a debt of gratitude.

SENATOR SUMNER AND GEN. STEVENSON.

Correspondence of The Independent.

WASHINGTON, June 6.

MR. SUMNER is the last of the members of the late Congress now remaining in Washington, and he will be here but two or three days longer. While he is making preparations to leave, I will allude to a matter with which he is prominently connected, and which I have frequently before this thought of explaining: I refer to the Stevenson case, which Wendell Phillips has rendered famous. There are important facts connected with it which I have long known, and which, it seems to me, the public ought to know before pronouncing judgment upon Senator Sumner.

When the nomination of Col. Stevenson to a brigadiership *first* came up in executive session of the Senate, Mr. Sumner, in a vigorous manner, opposed its consideration, and carried his point, for the nomination was taken over to the next day, which being the last day of the session, put the case entirely in Mr. Sumner's hands, as on that day a single objection is sufficient to defeat the confirmation of any nomination. For two weeks Mr. Sumner had been opposing the confirmation of nearly every pro-slavery nominee, or at least of those nominees whose pro-slavery opinions were known to be so violent as to unfit them for service in an army which was to be composed in part (as Mr. Sumner knew) of black men. Gen. Stevenson's case was known by Mr. Sumner, and when he objected to its consideration in the Senate, it was with the intention of preventing his confirmation.

Mr. Stevenson, the father of the General, as is well known, has been for years the bitter political and, I may say, personal enemy of Mr. Sumner. Any one who has lived in Boston, and knows what a Boston "Conservative" in politics is, and especially an aristocratic "Conservative," will understand the nature of the opposition which Mr. Stevens had always made to Mr. Sumner. It is sufficient to say that Mr. Stevenson was Charles Sumner's *bitter* enemy.

On the night of the day referred to, when Mr. Sumner had the case of Gen. Stevenson laid over, as the Senator was returning to his apartments from dinner, he saw by the dim light of the street lamp that a man was standing at his door, and that man none other than his enemy, Mr. Stevenson. With a bow and a simple "Good evening," the Senator passed up the flight of stairs, but when midway in the ascent the man at the door asked, in a hesitating voice, "Mr. Sumner, are you disengaged?" He was invited up into the apartments of the Senator, and the enemy of many years was at last the guest of the man he had so long and so bitterly persecuted. Mr. Sumner motioned him to a chair, and the two sat down. And then for an hour the father pleaded for his distant son—sued to his ancient enemy for favor for his son! For one hour Mr. Sumner did not utter a word, but listened to the argument in silence—heard the testimonials in his favor—the explanations of the imprudent speech which had caused so much trouble. When the father, in praising his son, remarked, "He never retires at night to his couch without first devoting a few moments to me with his pen," Mr. Sumner congratulated him upon possessing so dutiful a son. Another hour passed, and then Mr. Sumner bade his guest good-night, stating finally to him that he had *heard him*, as he was in duty bound, but that he had no right to expect anything from him. Ten minutes after Mr. Stevenson had left, Gen. Burnside was in Mr. Sumner's room—he had come to plead for Gen. Stevenson. He stated that he was the very best officer in the department of South Carolina—that he, Gen. Burnside, *knew* him to be loyal and perfectly trustworthy. "He will obey orders," said Gen. Burnside, "no matter what they may be. Put him between two negroes, and order him on the field in that manner, and he will obey to the letter!" Gen. Burnside pleaded for the service. For the man he cared nothing, he said, but it was cruel thus to deprive the service of one of its ablest and most obedient officers. The imprudent speech was explained away. Gen. Burnside had, long before it occurred, conferred in North Carolina with Gen. Stevenson upon the subject of emancipation, and found him not only obedient, but counselling the issuance of an order cautioning officers in that department not to criticize the policy of the government.

The case stood thus: Gens. Burnside and Hunter, two anti-slavery Generals, both personally acquainted with Stevenson, begged that his nomination should be confirmed. The President had made him a General, so far as he could, some time before; and if he was not now confirmed, he would not merely sink back to his colonelcy, but would fall out of the service. It was, in effect, to dismiss him instantly from the service. And last, but not as an important consideration, Mr. Sumner's old enemy was at his door *asking* him to overlook the hasty, passionate words of his son! He slept upon the matter, and in the morning sent early for his colleague, Mr. Hooper of the House of Representatives. Mr. Stevenson, senior, had also bitterly opposed the election of Mr. Hooper; but when the facts were stated to him, his reply was prompt—"You must see to it that Stevenson is confirmed."

Mr. Sumner then made up his mind, and as he never is faint-hearted in anything he undertakes, he determined that Stevenson *should* be confirmed. It was the last day of the session, and a single Senator could defeat the confirmation. There were two, one Republican and the other a Democrat, who were desirous that the nomination should fail of confirmation. By personal appeal, Mr. Sumner persuaded them to withdraw their opposition, and Gen. Stevenson retained his place and title in the army.

These are the prominent facts of the "Stevenson case," and by them Mr. Sumner must be judged. It will be hard, I think, for any one who weighs this statement with fairness and candor to pronounce a severe judgment upon the Massachusetts Senator.

THE NEGRO LABORERS IN THE DEPARTMENT OF VIRGINIA.

Norfolk, Va., May 29.—The enlightened policy, in respect to the emancipated slaves, adopted under Gen. Wool and continued by his successor, Gen. Dix, combines as many advantages for the protection and security of all parties as any that we have heard suggested. The Superintendent of Contrabands for the Department of Virginia, residing at Fortress Monroe, has long since had authority to seize upon abandoned plantations, and work them for the mutual benefit of the freedmen and the government. Under this authority, some of the finest and most extensive plantations, together with their appendages, such as saw-mills, etc., have been occupied, and are now worked, and over 1,000 negroes are thus furnished with homes and remunerative employment. The system is so flexible as to accommodate and include all the different varieties of cases that may arise. In some instances an overseer is appointed by the Superintendent to carry on the plantation, the government furnishing seed, condemned horses and harnesses, and whatever is necessary for the success of the operations, and indemnifies itself by a share in the proceeds. The compensation of the overseer depends mainly upon his success in producing remunerative crops. The negroes are paid fair wages from the proceeds of their labors, varying according to their effectiveness, and fixed jointly by the overseer and the Superintendent—whatever is consumed in their support being accounted for in the final settlement. Again, in proper cases, plantations are leased to their present occupants, who pay a fixed rent for the use of them, and hire the labors of the negroes at open bargain. The negroes themselves, when possessing more than ordinary skill and energy, may and do hire the land, and, with more or less assistance from the government, in the way of condemned horses, etc., work it on shares, as in the case of the white overseers. Whatever is left, in all cases, beyond the actual expenses of working the plantations, paying the laborers and overseers, goes into the treasury of the government. By the above plan, no overseers are employed with high salaries to consume the larger share of the profits, the government is protected for its outlay by having possession of the crops, and the negroes have a direct stimulus to labor by sharing liberally in the proceeds. Corn, cotton, tobacco, sweet potatoes, and all early and late garden vegetables, are cultivated, and early market supplies are rapidly coming forward, and meet with a ready and remunerative sale at Baltimore and other places. Could only the coöperation of some of the subordinate officers of the government at this point be secured, for the humane and enlightened plans adopted by their superiors, perhaps little else would remain to be desired.—J. W.—*Tribune.*

THE SHADOW AT NEW ORLEANS.

MANY statements from New Orleans have lately appeared in the newspapers concerning the subserviency of the military authority in that department to pro-slavery interests. We have heard of the employment of Union troops for the return of fugitive slaves, for the infliction of punishments upon the black population, and for the guarding of property, owned by traitors—all showing, instead of the iron hand of an "Iron Man," a military coquetry with the rebellion. These statements have, however, been followed by denials almost equally explicit. In this conflict of testimony, we have heretofore refrained, in these columns, from special allusion to the subject. But we have now received a private letter from a gentleman in Louisiana, whom we personally know and credit, whose opportunities for observation have been unusually advantageous, and whose statements—in spite of our desire not to believe them—we feel bound to accept as the sorrowful truth. As this letter was written with no thought of publication, we copy only a brief extract, as follows:

"I should be false to my whole life record, were I to witness without rebuke or exposure the hideous anomalies that here present themselves. I see the flag of our country protecting the manacle, the whipping-post and the dogma of property in man. I see women with sucking babes tortured in the stocks, others sinking under the lash, others dragged in chains along the highways. I see men beaten with bludgeons, hunted by hounds, and shot down in their tracks. And brooding over all these atrocities, I behold the shadow of a *U. S. soldier* in the exercise of his 'duty' as a '*provost guard.*' Entire regiments are dispersed as sentries and pickets—for what? To keep gates and jail-doors for owners and overseers of plantations who claim 'protection' as 'non-combatants' on the score of having 'taken the oath'! To sit at table and hob-nob with men who, one year ago, were rampant rebels, and who now hold secret allegiance to Jeff. Davis as Jacobites of old cherished fealty to 'Charly over the water,' ever praying that 'the King may have his own again.' Soldiers of New England and New York are everywhere standing guard over kidnapped negroes, or aiding to kidnap them, or superintending their 'discipline,' or in some other fashion acting as instruments of oppression. The army becomes demoralized day by day, through the blandishments of cunning slave-owners, who boast that provost guards are as much their chattels as the blacks themselves. And we Northern men are asked to become accessories to the scheme of reducing loyal men to bondage from which our flag and our arms had apparently guaranteed their release."

Can a humane man read this statement without a shadow crossing his face? Are the ends of justice met by such a course? Is a true expediency here pursued? Did traitors pull down the National flag from the public buildings of New Orleans only that it might be hoisted to "protect their whipping-posts"? Have thousands of white-skinned rebels in that State drawn their sword against the Federal government only that the remaining loyalists of darker hue should be "hunted by hounds"? Are Massachusetts soldiers to earn no better honors in that city than by standing sentry at "gates and jail-doors," in the interest of slave-masters who carry loyalty on their lips and treason in their hearts? Since Congress has made it an act of military disobedience for an officer to throw an obstacle between a slave and his liberty, what shall be a fit condemnation for consigning New York regiments to the infamy of "kidnapping negroes," or of "superintending their "discipline"?—which means their flogging.

If, as our correspondent writes, our army in that section is becoming "demoralized through the blandishments of slave-owners," on whom lies the blame? Of course, the answer points directly to the commanding General—the only man whom we have a right to hold responsible—except the Commander-in-Chief at Washington. We have heretofore refrained from joining in the accusation of common fame against Major-Gen. Banks. Ought we to have believed, without more than ordinary evidence, that the man who in Virginia had lifted the slave-girl upon his cannon, had in Louisiana suffered a "slave-mother with a sucking babe" to be put to the "torture of the stocks"? Of course the General could not have witnessed this act with his own eyes, or he would have stopped it on the spot. But the complaint is not against a few special cases—it is against a general policy. A course of administration is pursued in that Department which leads to constant concessions to the slaveholding interest. But Gen. Butler has already proved, out of a fruitful experience, that such a policy will not work. New Orleans is not to be coaxed, but governed; traitors are not to be conciliated, but conquered; slaves are not to be bound, but loosed. This is the policy which the North expects of her Generals—particularly of her Generals from Massachusetts. We hope, therefore, that Gen. Banks—after winning the laurels for which he is now gallantly struggling in dust and blood at Port Hudson—will return in triumph to his department to add a still nobler honor to his record, by upholding Impartial Liberty in a haughty city where the foot of the oppressor is treading down the rights of the poor. —*Independent.*

PRESENTATION OF COLORS TO THE SECOND SOUTH CAROLINA.

Correspondence of The Tribune.

HILTON HEAD, S. C., May 27.

YESTERDAY a beautiful flag was presented to the 2d South Carolina by Miss Wheeler, through Gen. Saxton. The regiment marched from their encampment, a few miles from the city, early in the afternoon, and after passing through the principal streets of Beaufort drew up in front of the headquarters of Gen. Saxton. Col. Montgomery received the colors from the hands of Gen. Saxton, whose eloquent remarks upon presenting the flag I subjoin, together with a poem by Miss E. Murray, of St. Helena Island, read by Mr. Kitchen of this city.

Among the group of ladies who witnessed the presentation, and whose fair hands applauded the dusky soldiers as they marched off with their splendid banner, I observed Mrs. Gen. Saxton, Mrs. Gen. Lander, Mrs. Frances D. Gage, and several who have sacrificed much for, and who have deeply at heart, the cause for which these negro troops are about to offer up their lives.

SPEECH OF GEN. SAXTON.

I have the pleasure of presenting through you to the 2d South Carolina Regiment, under your command, this beatiful stand of colors, as a token of sympathy and recognition from one of the fair daughters of New England. She has modestly withheld her name from the standard, but I shall tell it to you. It is Miss Elizabeth C. Low of Norwich, Conn., a brave, true-hearted, loyal lady, with a heart large enough to send you this beautiful flag, with her greeting as men and brothers, saying to you that she, as do many others of our fair New England women recognize the great principle of liberty to all, black as well as white, and her God speed in the great stand you are making for the liberty and manhood of your race. I give it into your hand with an abiding faith that you will see that it is not dishonored. As you value and hope for your freedom, so must you value and fight for this emblem of our nationality. In days gone by it has sometimes been upon the side of the oppressor against the oppressed. Some of you have not forgotten when it brought no hope to the sadness which was upon your hearts, it seemed to be in league with your oppressors, forging new shackles and strengthening old ones. Thank Heaven that day has passed and it is now for liberty. In sorrow, deep and heavy sorrow, our nation has been and is still making atonement for that old dishonor in its heart's best blood, but out of all this sorrow is coming in the future, our glorious flag purified from the old stain which has brought all these curses upon our country. Thank Heaven that each star now sparkles and glistens in the clear sunlight of liberty, and its stripes no longer mean lashes for the slave. You freedmen must now gather round it and fight for it, for upon its success hangs your destiny, of freedom or slavery. If you suffer it to be dragged down to the dust in dishonor and defeat, then would it seem that the doom of your race is sealed, with no hope in the future but endless slavery. But I look forward to no such sad future. It is true the trials you have suffered sometimes made you, who have so long been kept in bondage and so long been bent down by oppression, faint and falter by the way, and you feel that you will never get through the wilderness. But have true faith and hope and fear not. Remember that every blow struck, and every noble deed done is for your manhood and race.

I can see in the signs of the times hope for your race written all round in letters of light. Our country, the great North, now looks on and sees her cherished flag with all its old associations hallowed by the blood of her bravest and best, at the head of a regiment of South Carolina freedmen, and says an Amen, which is swelling up louder and clearer every hour.

And Massachusetts, God bless her heart, now as ever leads the van in the great crusade for humanity, and sends to South Carolina, her ancient enemy, because she was the enemy of truth, justice and liberty, a regiment of black men coming from the North to help you get your liberty. Fellow-soldiers, thank the Lord for this, and take heart. You are now about to start upon the most important enterprise in your history. I wish you to take this flag along, and bear it proudly at the head of your regiment, and in the hour of trial and danger forget not that its honor is in your keeping, that it is on your side and on the side of justice, liberty and God, who will surely give you the victory if you are true.

When a deed is done for freedom, through the broad earth's aching breast
Runs a thrill of joy prophetic, trembling on from east to west;
And the slave wherein he cowers feels the soul within him climb
To the awful verge of manhood, as the energy sublime
Of a century bursts full-blossomed on the thorny stem of time.
Truth forever on the scaffold, wrong forever on the throne—
Yet that scaffold sways the future, and behind the dim Unknown
Standeth God within the shadow, keeping watch above His own.
Though the cause of Evil prosper, yet the Truth alone is strong;
And albeit she wander outcast now, I see around her throng
Troops of beautiful tall angels to enshield her from all harm.
We must upward still and onward! Who would keep abreast of Truth
We ourselves must pilgrims be! Launch our Mayflower,
And steer boldly through the desperate Winter sea,
Nor attempt the Future's portals with the past's blood-rusted key."
N. P.

THE LOUISIANA PLANTATIONS.

I FIND, upon careful observation during a journey from New Orleans to Baton Rouge, that not more than one plantation in five is in full work with the negroes; and most of the larger farms are entirely idle unless under government supervision, plantations being in many cases left by their secession owners, and the slaves are also away in search of their own freedom. Within those parishes where President Lincoln's proclamation permitted slavery to remain, a great portion of the negroes peremptorily refuse to work as slaves, and run away from their homes to find the freedom they crave. The same is the case with the plantations along both shores of the Bayou Teche. Most of last year's crop of cane is yet standing in the fields, with grass and weeds in abundance growing up as a substitute for the next sugar crop.

Mr. Alexander Olivia, a large planter, about four miles below New Iberia, told me that his own farm was entirely idle. He had upon it 201 negroes, all of whom peremptorily refused to obey him or do the least work. He said his slaves would kill his cows, steers, sheep, goats, fowls, etc., and take from him whatever they wanted, and were eating him out of house and home. He added that he could not possibly drive the negroes away, nor do anything with them; and they were wanting to divide up his farm among themselves.

I have talked with another planter on the Mississippi, who said that his negroes had told him they had worked long enough to make him rich; now the farm belonged to them, and they would divide it up between them.

I am fully satisfied that negro slavery should be immediately discontinued throughout this whole land. If the planters and owners of the negroes will do by their slaves as was done by the planters and farmers in the State of New York, in 1825—manumit them and then try by fair usage to keep them at their homes, giving them fair wages for their hire—not over one in five would ever desire to run away from a good home.—*Cor. Tribune.*

HORRIBLE BARBARITY.

Washington Correspondence of The Independent.

Two soldiers who were on duty near Washington and with whom I am acquainted, send me a written statement of the gross abuse in their camp of a colored man, and as such abuses at this particular time should be exposed, I will endeavor to give these young soldiers the opportunity they desire to obtain a hearing. As we are now inviting colored men to fight, it is well to know at the outset whether the government will give them the same treatment bestowed upon white men. This is the statement:

"FORT WARD, VA., May 2, 1863.

"An event occurred in our regiment last night so disg

conservatism which it represents, has made the preservation of the Constitution, the Union and the country, a matter of comparative indifference? If this is to be conservative, what is it to be radical?

We admit that Mr. Smith uses language that can easily be misconstrued for an evil purpose; but to impute to him any such purpose, and to misname it "unco mpromising and unselfish patriotism," is a very base and sneaking procedure. This is all he says in relation to slavery:

"My only duty has been, from the first, the putting down of this rebellion. And hence, some old Abolitionists, perhaps, would ask me, Do you go for putting down this rebellion at all possible hazards that slavery may survive and be stronger than ever? I would. I run that risk."

But that risk, in his inmost conviction, is no risk at all. The rebellion ought to be put down because it is "accursed and causeless"—that is, causeless so far as any wrong done to the South by the Federal government, or the people of the North is concerned. He has no doubt whatever that a vigorous prosecution of the war to crush the rebellion must terminate the existence of slavery; hence, he is willing to "run that risk." No man more clearly understands, or more sincerely believes, than himself, that *rebellion* and *slavery* are convertible terms. But he chooses to make *the suppression of the rebellion* the simple test of loyalty, leaving everything else to take care of itself. Already, in seeking to do this, the government has been obliged to decree the emancipation of more than three million slaves; and the remaining fragment of the slave system in the Border States is rapidly disappearing. The man is stone blind who thinks he is ever again to see "the Union as it *was*," or a slave oligarchy bearing rule over the country. In this tremendous struggle, all chains are to be broken, and liberty and equal rights established throughout the land. As rationally talk of an iceberg, drifting from the North Pole towards the Gulf Stream, maintaining its original dimensions, as to talk of slavery coming out of this fiery ordeal of a civil war of its own kindling unscathed, or with a single fetter left unmelted!

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 20, 1863.

CORRESPONDENTS will greatly oblige us by a careful observance of the following directions, viz.:

Letters enclosing matter for publication, or relating in any way to the editorial conduct of the paper, should be addressed, "EDITOR OF THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, No. 48 BEEKMAN STREET, NEW YORK."

Letters enclosing subscriptions, or relating in any way to the business of the office, should be addressed, "PUBLISHER OF THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, No. 48 BEEKMAN STREET, NEW YORK."

THE DANGERS OF VICTORY.

IT is a good while since we have thought it necessary to warn our readers against the perils like to wait upon a successful issue of the war for putting down the rebellion. They have not threatened us so imminently for the last year or fifteen months as to excite especial apxiety. At the beginning of the war and until after the strategy of McClellan had all but sacrificed the Army of the Peninsula and given up Washington to be sacked, we shared the general belief that it could not be protracted much longer and must result in the speedy conquest of the rebel country. We did not make the proper allowances for what imbecility and treachery combined were capable of doing. And the enemy were as much astonished as ourselves. While they were duly thankful to God—being an eminently pious people—for McClellan and Fitz-John Porter, they were blessings they had not looked for, but were most happy to receive and use. Unfortunately for them, however, neither the rebels nor their next friends were able to draw all the advantages they respectively desired from that hopeful state of things. The Confederacy was not recognized on the one hand, and the rebels were not willing to dictate the terms of their reconciliation, on the other. For we do not believe that those Generals, and their like in civil and military life, wished that the rebellion should succeed in the specific shape it had taken upon itself. Their heart's desire was, not the disruption of the Union, but the subduing of the rebels just enough to return to allegiance on their own terms. These schemes having been defeated for the time, the war went on, the army was recruited, with particular disasters general success has marked the progress of the Union armies. Ground has been constantly gained, and none that has been won has ever been lost again. And now that Emancipation has been proclaimed and the recruiting-sergeant is following it up in the thickest of the slave country and with eminent success, we have faith to believe that the Nation will yet be more than a match for its parricidal sons.

And we shall have faith to believe this even in the face of greater disasters than have yet befallen us. Should Grant be forced to raise the siege of Vicksburg, and Banks be defeated and his campaign come to nought, we shall not despair of the Republic. Nor even should Lee outgeneral Hooker and seize Washington and push his columns into Pennsylvania, should we feel that all was lost. On the contrary, we are by no means sure that the capture of the Capital and the invasion of the free States would not be the readiest means of arousing a passion of indignant energy which would crush the rebellion in the swiftest and most effectual manner. Even Mr. Seward might be inclined to the belief that we are engaged in something more serious than putting down an extensive riot, if he had to make a summary escape out of the back door of the State Department. The President himself might be led to think, if driven ignominiously out of the White House, that he had waited upon Providence too long, and learn that Providence demands decisive action as well as patient waiting. That Lee's army, should it invade Pennsylvania, would ever return to Virginia, as an army, we do not believe. Such a step might well prove the beginning of the end of the rebellion, and be the occasion of the capture of Richmond and the military occupation of Eastern Virginia. At any rate, the most persistent wins—"*la victoire est au plus opiniâtre*"—and we are sure that the North does not intend to give in. As a matter of selfish interest, to say nothing of patriotic considerations, the North cannot afford to have a foreign nation on its Southern border and in command of the mouth of the Mississippi and of the Gulf of Mexico. Its material interests are too thoroughly at stake to make such a thing as a consent to separation possible, excepting upon the extremest compulsion. If the preservation of the territorial Union cannot be preserved without the utter extinction of every white man in the rebel States, and of every copperheaded Northern sympathizer into the bargain, the North will smite and spare not. We believe that this has been the settled purpose of what the Quakers might call "*the weight*" of the nation, from the beginning. But, of course, it wished to have the business settled in a less terrible way, if possible.

And, of course, it will be. There will be no necessity for such root and branch work as this. But root and branch work must be made of slavery, or we can have no victory that will not be a defeat in disguise—no peace that will not be a war in ambush. And herein lie the dangers to be apprehended from success. We fear the nation is not yet fully enlightened as to the necessary connection between slavery at the South and war between the South and the North. It is fast learning this lesson, and if we do not succeed until it is perfectly clear that there can be neither substantial victory nor enduring peace as long as slavery exists, slavery will be swept out of existence as with the besom of destruction. The fear is that a sufficient degree of success to make the rebels see that their independence is an impossibility may be gained and used by them and their traitorous partisans at the North for the purpose of reëstablishing the reign of slavery over the blacks of the South and the whites of the whole nation. We fear that there is a large proportion even of the better kind of Union men who would think it a masterly stroke of statesmanship to reëstablish the old state of things, as nearly as possible, South and North. That the worser part of all parties are ready for this we all know, for they not only make no secret of it, they glory in the shame they are plotting for their country. The Abrogating of the Proclamation and the restoration of peace by the restoration of the rebels to all their rights, and the securing these rights by all needful additional guarantees, is the openly avowed purpose of the Copperheads everywhere. And we fear that the taint of compromise lingers yet in too many bosoms, and that of men high in place and power, not to make this a real and terrible danger, should we happen to reduce the rebels into a condition that will make them ready to make the best terms they can. Notwithstanding all their gasconading about their having all or nothing, they will be ready enough to take the half-loaf when the alternative is between that and no bread at all. Our last end would be worse than our first should this calamity overtake us. For all our Civil Liberties would be buried in the sepulchre of this war which has swallowed up so many of our bravest and best beloved.

It is a strange and melancholy result of our long subserviency to slavery that it has utterly debauched and demoralized such multitudes of intelligent persons of decent and respectable life and condition. Who cannot name numbers in his immediate neighborhood who would rather the country should be ruined than that slavery should be abolished? And these not the lowest, most ignorant and most debased part of the population, but men of education, of property, special Christians and members of the Church. They are in fact but the filth and offscouring of society, for all their clean shirts and pious conversation. But these wretches are banding themselves together in open and secret league to do the very best for the rebels that the rebels will accept at their hands. They are endeavoring to organize and engineer a movement which shall embarrass the hands of the government and strengthen those of the rebels. The government seems to shrink from an encounter with this malignant element. The abortive attempts to cope with it, begun and abandoned, have only made it more insolent and more confident of success. That these traitors cannot stand up before the people when aroused in their full strength, we know by the scenes immediately following the attack of Fort Sumter. But the danger from them will arise whenever there shall be a state of things which shall make an adjustment of the quarrel possible, on some terms or other, where they will be sure to step in to throw their weight on the worser side. What with mobs, and mob-like legislatures, and Courts of Justice adjudicating by mob-law, and the morbid sense of magnanimity and the desire of putting an end to the war without the territorial disintegration of the country, they may have a voice potential in the settlement of our affairs with the rebels, if we are not greatly wise and forecasting. Who does not feel that we owe our escape from this disgrace up to this time to the scornful refusal of the rebels to hear of accommodation? Let us prepare for a time when they may be willing to listen to our terms, and see to it that they are not dishonorable and ruinous ones. If slavery be permitted to survive the war, it will be triumphant, for a season, over all that makes life dear or civil government a blessing. And we shall be happy if we can vindicate our civil liberties again without a more deadly civil war than the one that now lowers over our horizon.

THE FRIENDS OF HUMAN PROGRESS.

THE Fifteenth Yearly Meeting of the Friends of Human Progress was held at Waterloo, Seneca Co., N. Y., commencing on Friday, June 5th, and closing on the following Sunday evening. The meeting was organized by the appointment of Charles D. B. Mills, of Syracuse, as Chairman, and Giles B. Stebbins, of Rochester, and Phebe Dean, of Waterloo, as Clerks. The platform of this meeting is so catholic that all parties either of Church or State are invited to occupy it, and to freely give utterance to their convictions upon any of the important questions before the people. The leading speakers were Giles B. Stebbins, of Rochester, C. D. B. Mills, of Syracuse, Aaron M. Powell, H. C. Wright, of Boston, and Lucy Coleman, of Rochester.

The questions discussed were Human Progress, the State of the Country, Immortality, Education and the Rights of Women.

But the main question, and the one that swallowed up all the rest, was the Present State of the Country. Every speaker seemed to be inspired with the spirit of liberty and love of country. The meeting gave forth no uncertain sound as to its opinions in relation to American slavery.

The meetings were well attended, and the people listened with much interest to the many eloquent appeals in defence of justice and humanity.

Mr. Mills, of Syracuse, spoke, during the meeting, a number of times, and always with much power and eloquence.

On Sunday, the meeting was very large, and in the afternoon, to accommodate the crowd, a meeting was held out of doors. But this was soon broken up by the Copperhead friends (!) of free speech.

During the meeting a Committee of six ladies was appointed to procure names to the Emancipation petition now being circulated by the Ladies' Loyal League of this State.

This petition was generally signed by the ladies present on Sunday. Still the Committee reported that they found in the audience some who asserted they did not desire to see slavery abolished.

The following are a part of a series of resolutions, unanimously adopted upon

THE STATE OF THE COUNTRY.

Resolved, That in reviewing the important events which have transpired since our last annual gathering, we recur with much satisfaction and gratitude to the proclamation of Emancipation, of January 1st, which, by the sacred, irrevocable pledge of the Federal government, guarantees freedom, henceforth and FOREVER, to three and a half million of the enslaved.

Resolved, That as, by the terms of the Constitution, Congress is delegated with power, and charged with the duty of providing for the common defence, and promoting the general welfare of the people, we call urgently upon the President to decree, and upon Congress, by enactment, to confirm the immediate, universal abolition, and the eternal prohibition of slavery as the relentless enemy of our national existence.

Resolved, That not less than the rebels in arms do we abhor and condemn those apologists for slavery in the North, those treasonable Copperhead politicians who clamor for peace, peace, where is no peace, and who, oblivious to justice and the rights of man, are pursuing such a course as would lead to the triumph of despotism and the destruction of republican institutions.

Resolved, That as disease and pain are ever unnatural, the results of a violation of the Divine law, to be avoided by a life of true loyalty to our natures, so war is in itself unnatural, abnormal, the result of national sin and transgression, to be avoided only by national repentance and reformation.

Resolved, That as friends of human progress, we shall labor earnestly to gain the welcome era of peace, by endeavoring to secure the conditions on which alone peace is possible, viz., national repentance for the sin of slavery, and for the cruel proscription of the negro race.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.—Our readers will be disappointed in not hearing from our Washington correspondent this week. He has earned their confidence by the uniform candor, discrimination and independence evinced in his treatment of men and measures in these eventful times, and they will be sorry to learn that he is to be absent from Washington one-half the Summer. He will write, of course, only when he is there. More than a week ago he went to Connecticut with his family, intending to remain several weeks. Perhaps the rebel invasion may hurry him to Washington sooner than he expected, in which case we shall hear from him at an early day.

SENATOR SUMNER AND THE STEVENSON CASE.—We have deemed it a duty to copy, on the first page, from the Washington correspondence of *The Independent*, an explanation of the course pursued by Senator Sumner in relation to the promotion of Col. Stevenson of Boston to a Brigadiership. Mr. Sumner's conduct having been severely censured in our columns, it is only simple justice to him that this explanation should be laid before our readers, who will not fail to give it the weight it deserves when they learn that the Washington correspondent of *The Independent* is no other than our own "Avon."

THE PROGRESSIVE FRIENDS.

ELEVENTH YEARLY MEETING AT LONGWOOD.

HAMORTON, Chester Co., Pa., June 8, 1863.

To the Editor of The National Anti-Slavery Standard.

THE Eleventh Yearly Meeting of the Progressive Friends was held at Longwood, near this place, on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of last week, and followed by a crowded meeting on Sunday. It was an occasion of very deep interest, not only to most people in this region, but to a considerable number of persons from a distance. The principles and objects of this religious Society, which has just completed its first decade, are pretty well known to your readers. It has neither creed, discipline, nor ritual; but welcomes to a free platform, without distinction of sect or name, all who desire to cooperate with one another for their own moral and spiritual improvement, and for the promotion of the cause of truth, freedom and righteousness. It originated in a conviction, deeply felt by many earnest men and women, that Churches standing on the basis of a creed, and spending their energies mainly in the support and defence of systems of doctrine and ecclesiastical polity, obstruct the flow of spiritual life in their members, paralyze the heart of humanity, and become at length centres of despotic power rather than of Christian light and love. It was an attempt to secure the advantages of religious association without falling into the evils of sectarianism and priestcraft; in other words, to form a Church whose bond of union should be, not uniformity of doctrinal belief, but a common love of God and humanity, and common aspirations for religious excellence. Those who made the experiment feel that they have abundant cause for congratulation in view of its success, and ample ground of encouragement to persevere in their labors. The Yearly Meeting has become an agency for gathering and diffusing over a wide extent of country the best moral and spiritual influences of the time, and true-hearted people hereabout value it accordingly. The weekly meeting, for reasons not difficult of explanation, has been less successful; but it, too, has done no small amount of good, and is too highly prized to be given up. With proper provision for systematic religious teaching for old and young, and the introduction of music, it might be made a centre of social and religious power for a neighborhood in which it is greatly needed.

The Yearly Meeting this year, as I said, commenced on Thursday last. The meeting-house was well filled with people whose earnest faces indicated a conviction on their part that the objects of the gathering were of great importance. Oliver Johnson and Mary Ann Fulton were appointed Clerks. Among those present from a distance were Theodore D. Weld of New Jersey, Rev. Hiram P. Crozier of Huntington, L. I., and Rev. William Bradley, agent of the National Freedman's Association; and subsequently came Mrs. Frances D. Gage, fresh from her labors among the Freedmen of South Carolina. Mr. Crozier was able to stay but for a day, but he was there long enough to deliver a valuable discourse on "The True Church," in which he very aptly illustrated the radical principles of the Progressive Friends. This discourse the meeting voted to print with its proceedings. Mr. Weld remained till the close, taking a part in the discussion of nearly every subject that came before the meeting. He delivered a written discourse upon "Truth and its Hindrances," which made a profound impression upon a crowded assembly; but I believe the people enjoyed better still his extemporaneous addresses, which were characterized by great clearness of thought, power of argument, catholicity of spirit, and beauty and wealth of illustration.

The Slaveholders' Rebellion was, of course, the most prominent and exciting topic. The views of the meeting were set forth in a paper which will be laid before the public in due season. Strong ground was taken in favor of Universal Emancipation as the only means of putting down the rebellion and establishing a lasting peace. A memorial to Congress in behalf of this measure was also adopted, to be signed by the Clerks and forwarded to that body at the opening of its next session. The meeting also responded, in the following resolution, to a proposition of the Women's Loyal National League:

Resolved, That we have heard with great satisfaction of the movement in which the Women's Loyal National League are engaged, viz: to procure the signatures of A MILLION WOMEN to a petition to Congress, praying that body to pass an act of Universal Emancipation; and that we hereby pledge them our hearty cooperation.

The condition and wants of the Freedmen of the South were also considered, and upon this topic Mrs. Gage made an address which deeply moved the hearts of all who heard her. Her account of what she had seen and experienced among this class in South Carolina was very thrilling. A contribution of $150 was made on the spot for the support of Mrs. Gage's daughter as a teacher and laborer among the Freedmen of Paris Island, and a large Committee of women was chosen to solicit farther donations, and to direct the disbursement of the fund thus created. When the contribution was proposed, Amos Gilbert, a man upwards of 80 years old, said: "Friends, you know I have neither houses nor lands, nor much money; but I feel that I must contribute something to this good object. Here is a watch, which I have carried for many years, and for which I feel no slight attachment. I ask Mrs. Gage to accept it as the donation of an old man to the cause in which she is laboring. She may be able to sell it; if not, perhaps her daughter may value it as a keepsake." These words, spoken from the heart's fullness, and in tones tremulous with the infirmity of age, had a powerful effect upon the meeting. A few friends, who witnessed the scene, and felt that the generous example of the old man had done its work by inspiring liberality in others, subsequently redeemed the watch and returned it to the giver, paying to Mrs. Gage its full value in cash. The watch, originally a gift to the old man, became thereby doubly endeared to him for the remainder of his life.

Testimonies on "Complexional Distinctions" and "Sanitary Reform" were also adopted. Several other subjects of great importance failed of being considered only for lack of time. There were two sessions each day, divided by an hour and a half devoted to refreshments and social intercourse in the shade of the trees on the grounds adjoining the meeting-house. This daily pic-nic was one of the pleasantest features of the occasion.

Appropriate and delightful music under the direction of Mr. J. B. McGibeny, his wife and sister, from West Chester, added greatly to the interest of the meeting.

The proceedings of the meeting will soon be published in pamphlet form. OBSERVER.

WOMEN'S LOYAL NATIONAL LEAGUE.

THE Women's Loyal National League held a meeting at their Room, No. 20 Cooper Institute, on Thursday afternoon, June 11th, at 3 o'clock, the President, Mrs. Stanton, in the chair. Some fifty or sixty ladies were present, and twenty or thirty gentlemen gathered just inside the door, apparently vastly interested to know what the women were doing, and when they ascertained that they proposed to roll up the men's signatures as well as the women's in the petition to Congress, manifested their good faith by signing their petition, and taking copies, with a promise to return them filled with names.

The following resolution was most heartily and approvingly discussed, and voted unanimously:

Resolved, That, as nearly the same labor and expense are required to obtain signatures of women alone, as of men and women together, the Secretary of the League be requested to obtain and to circulate petitions to be signed by men also.

Ladies were present from Boston and Cleveland, who joined the League, and expressed the deepest interest in the work of rolling up the mammoth Emancipation Petition.

The Secretary reported a letter from the Philadelphia Volunteer Refreshment Committee, asking copies of the Petition to circulate during the Fair which they are to hold; also, earnest words to work, from various sources. A lady who sailed for California on the 13th took a package of Petitions to circulate in that far-off State.

Miss Anthony reported that she had that morning received the first hundred toward the million of signatures to the Petition, and said, "Now that we are to take men's names, too, we must multiply our promised million by two. Let us get up a laudable rivalry between the sexes in this canvass, and make figures—which are said to tell the truth—proclaim whether it be the men or the women who most love 'Freedom universal.'"

Some ten or twelve new members were added to the League, and the meeting adjourned for one week. The ladies keep their office open from 11 to 4 each day.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

2ND REGT. U. S. V., COL. THOMAS,
Brig.-Gen. Ullmann's Command,
Department of the Gulf,
Brashear City, La., May 5, 1863.

To the Editor of The National Anti-Slavery Standard.

I WROTE last from Baton Rouge, since which time the first and second regiments of our command have been ordered to Franklin, parish of St. Mary, La., on the Bayou Teche, for the purpose of recruiting. It is understood there are quite a large number of contrabands in that section of the country. Our railway route through the parishes of St. Charles, La Fourche, Terre Bonne and Assumption, lay principally through the most swampy country, for so large a territory, that I have passed through in the United States. I hope you will not consider it a "Munchausenism," when I state that our young Lieutenants amused themselves by testing their abilities as marksmen in trying to hit the sleepy-looking alligators from the windows of the cars; and how the lumbersome, clumsy things flopped over, through mud and slimy ooze, out of harm's way—though, indeed, I am told that a bullet can only penetrate through the scaly hide of this "mail clad" at certain vulnerable points.

But what a tremendous loss and waste there has been in the ungathered harvest of sugar! Field after field, as we whirled past in rapid succession, bore witness to the terrible scourge of ingratitude. What an Eden in climate, if properly understood! What magnificent farming and planting capacities, and even the lowness of the land is a blessing, adapted as it is for satisfying the wants of the inhabitants—all lost by "*man's inhumanity*"! Lost to the best purposes of life—the peaceful enjoyment of an enlightened and humane civilization! For now the thousands of bales of cotton, barrels of sugar—the untold personal wealth of these foolish citizens—all this great mass of material wealth lying here at this depot, and at the terminus of the principal railway and roadway depots in this rich section of the country—how is it swallowed up by the expensive handling of those careless and selfish men—of those whose business it naturally is to care more for other things. O, yet praise the name of the Lord God! "See'st thou these buildings? Heaven and earth shall pass away, but my words shall not pass away!" Every jot and tittle of the law of right must be fulfilled!

"But, though light-headed *man* forget,
Remembering *matter* pays her debt.
Still, through her motes and masses draw
Electric thrills and ties of *law*,
To bind the strength of nature wild
To the conscience of a *child*."

Thus it is with these poor contrabands, who now follow *us* up as their only salvation—to whom we are sent, as by a command from Heaven. The outraging of their simplest natural rights has bound all nature to them, and the same chain they drag draws all this great material mass along whithersoever they go. If you, away up there in the North, believe in the efficacy of prayer, pray for us! Not so much to put our enemies to the edge of the sword, but that we may be sustained in *full faith* that God lives and *justice* must be done—that we may see in these poor, dirty, ragged, humbled children, the "*little ones*" that must not be "*offended*." I know justice must be done, but pray that we may be the agents in that line of duty.

Brashear city lies on the large Bayou or bay formed by the confluence of Bayou Teche with Grand river at the southern end of Lake Shestima, as it is called here by the residents. Berwicks Bay is a handsome sheet of water to look at, and in point of natural beauty, quite a contrast to the low flat country surrounding; but its water is very unwholesome to drink, as all these bayous are merely great unreclaimed swamp-marshes or sluices draining the rich black soil. Springs there are none, and cistern water is the most wholesome beverage. Add to this the absence of *ice*, and the presence of intense heat, greasy, salty animal food, and strong coffee, and I guess you have fever-engendering forces sufficient to fill all the convalescent camps, and torment us poor mortals with what might be aptly styled "hell-torments" for at least the remainder of our natural lives.

This place is now mostly used as a convalescent camp and general depot for the immense stores of confiscated property of this rich section of Louisiana. There is a signal station here, one of a series of such, 250 feet in height, the nature of the surrounding country rendering such lookouts necessary. The 4th Massachusetts infantry and —— Indiana heavy artillery are on duty here. The latter have 4 Parrot guns, brought from Fort Pickens. They have also a large siege gun, captured from the enemy; it has several blood-stains, and one unmistakable evidence of gunnery, a shot having passed in under the muzzle, traversing the whole length of the piece, carrying away the adjusting screw and completely disabling the gun. I could tell of numbers of such "trophies and spoils of war," but we, I hope, are not blinded by this kind of glamor, although I am free to confess I feel joyful when we are in possession of such evidences of our old Cromwellian blood.

News will have reached you, doubtless, long ere this, of one of the, if not *the* most heroic as well as romantic pieces of cavalry-work of this or any other war. I allude to the great riding of the Illinois cavalry through the whole length of Mississippi, from Grant's Army down to Baton Rouge. We were in the town at the time of their arrival, the place was a comple carnival of joy. You may imagine two armies, with hundreds of miles of territory between them, coming together without any preconcerted arrangement. It was like ending the war and going home, to those thousands of poor fellows, fevered in the hot dusty tents.

But I, too, am getting fevered and disabled, as I see, from my numerous blunders. The army of flies and mosquitoes sting their peevishness through our thin cuticle into our very being, as is exemplified in the person of our Colonel (Thomas) sitting at the same table with me; a most bland gentleman, but now, in unsuccessful attempts to fairly divide his attention between his correspondence and the aforesaid insects, he is almost driven to use language which would be sacred—in the pulpit. Yours truly,

Capt. D. P. FRAUNCES.

SLAVE-CATCHING AT WASHINGTON.

THE business of slave-catching still goes on at the seat of government. What liberty-loving American can read without shame and indignation the following paragraph from *The National Intelligencer* of June 12?

"The declaration of Chief Justice Cartter, of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, that the Fugitive Slave law must be executed in this District, 'because it is in the bond,' received such degree of practical application here on Wednesday afternoon as that six or seven fugitives from Maryland were committed to jail for delivery to their owner. There were three women and three or four children, who were captured near the corner of Pennsylvania avenue and Tenth street, and being taken before Commissioner Walter S. Coxe, after due hearing were delivered up. They made their escape last Sunday night from the employ of Mr. Douglas Adams and Mr. Samuel Crawford, of Prince George's County, in connection with another slave man and woman, who have not been found. They belong to the estate of the late Truman Cross who was killed in the Mexican war. Mr. Crawford is the trustee of the estate, and made an affidavit relative to the loyalty of the heirs, in which he stated that Mrs. Elizabeth Maria Dexter, of Boston; Mrs. Reno, the widow of Gen. Reno, killed at South Mountain; Miss Eliza Cross, and Truman Cross have not borne arms during the rebellion, and as to Wm. B. and Alexander Cross, he does not know of their having borne arms, but believes they have not. The counsel for the negroes contested the right of the Commissioner to deliver the slaves to the trustee, but they were nevertheless placed in his custody. The arrest attracted a considerable crowd, which the police, as a precautionary measure, dispersed—though one negro man, who showed 'rebellious' symptoms, had to be arrested."

This, be it remembered, is done by the authority of judges appointed by President Lincoln and confirmed by a Republican Senate!

The following dispatches from Washington tell their own story:

Washington, June 16.—On Sunday night some slaves in the neighborhood of Annapolis stampeded, taking with them a wagon and cart, with horses, and a portion of their personal effects. They travelled all night, and at various points on the road were reënforced until their number reached seventy-five. Yesterday morning, they were stopped near Long Old Fields, by a number of men, styling themselves patrols, armed with shot guns and pistols. But the party of slaves massed themselves and pushed on. The patrollers attempted to stop their progress or to drive them from their teams, and when about one mile from Fort Meigs fired into the fugitives, when, it is said, one of the slaves returned the fire, and several other shots were discharged. The party of fugitives then separated and fled, and the patrollers also disappeared. As far as known two men and one woman (slaves) were killed and five were wounded. The remainder have reached Washington. One of those supposed to have been connected with the attacking party has been arrested and committed to the Old Capitol prison.

The above is from the reporter of the Associated Press. *The Tribune* correspondent, under the same date, gives us further particulars, as follows:

"The group of negroes fired upon just outside of the District limits by John L. Gray, who was arrested yesterday, consisted of 75 slaves, fugitives from Queen Anne's and Prince George's Counties, near Annapolis Junction, Maryland. The stampede commenced on Sunday evening, and the fleeing negroes were fired upon several times by persons carrying shot guns. Two men and one woman were killed and five were wounded. Several of the wounded will die. One man received four balls in different parts of his body. An attempt was made to-day to arrest a number of these fugitives under a warrant issued by Commissioner Coxe, but the Provost-Martial, Capt. Todd, refused to give them up.

PERSONAL.

Beriah Green, of Whitesboro, N. Y., preached at Florence, Mass., on Sunday last.

Fanny Kemble is about to publish a "Journal of a Residence on a Georgia Plantation in 1838."

Hawthorne, in the quiet of his home at Concord, Mass., is hard at work on a new romance, which is well advanced towards completion.

President Lincoln has accepted the invitation of the Union League of Philadelphia to participate in the grand national celebration on the Fourth of July.

Andrew T. Foss is holding meetings on Cape Cod "in behalf of Freedom and the Restoration of the Union on a secure and certain basis."

Hon. Jno. A Bingham, of Ohio, has been appointed United States District Judge for the District of Florida, *vice* Judge Marvin, resigned. It is doubtful if he will accept.

Marius R. Robinson, of Salem, Ohio, in a private note just received, says: "All hail! for the gloriously advancing prospects of freedom. The conflict is terrible; periods in it are dark with disaster; but the light of final success is brilliant beyond the clouds. You are working nobly and well in your department. I wish you joy in your work."

Moncure D. Conway, says *The Commonwealth*, was announced to speak at the Working Men's College in England on the 6th of June. He will also give three lectures in different parts of London, under the auspices of the Emancipation Society. The course will be called "Studies of Slavery and Secession, by a Virginian."

A Newport paper states that the Bishop of Rhode Island will visit Washington in a few days for the purpose of uniting in the bonds of matrimony ex-Governor Sprague, now United States Senator from Rhode Island, and Miss Kate Chase, eldest daughter of the Secretary of the Treasury.

The Board to examine applicants for commands in negro regiments have passed as competent, and recommend for appointment, Corp. Wilson W. Brown of the 21st Ohio, the engineer who piloted Gen. Mitchel's secret expedition into Georgia, and who, with most of his comrades, was captured and barbarously treated by the rebel authorities. He will probably be commissioned Colonel of a negro regiment.

J. Sella Martin preached on the subject of "Spiritualism" to a crowded assembly, in the lecture room, Bromly-by-Bow, London, on Sunday, May 34. He attempted to show that the interview of Saul with the witch of Endor afforded no support to the pretensions of modern spiritualists, and referred to his own investigations in the United States as supporting this conclusion.

A loud call comes to us (*The Commonwealth*) from England to send Wendell Phillips there to represent our cause to the English people. Merchants and capitalists, some of whom subscribed money to mob him a few years ago, now are urgent that he should take up this noble mission. We hope he may; but we learn he is very averse to it. The forthcoming edition of his speeches is having great success in the preliminary orders and subscriptions. It will be followed by a fuller collection in five volumes.

At the late Free Missionary meeting in Mt. Holley, N. J., as we learn from *The American Baptist*, Mrs. Vinton, a returned missionary, "held a large audience in breathless silence for an hour and a half, while she narrated in a simple, unaffected manner, the story of the Karens, the unprecedented success of the Gospel among them, and the toil of the laborers amid scenes of sorrow, danger and death, sometimes, alas! not only unsustained, but hindered and thwarted by interference from this country. The zeal and sacrifices of the native Christians were affectingly described, and throughout the whole congregation we believe there were very few dry eyes."

At the recent battle of Port Hudson, Gen. Neal Dow was wounded early in the action on the right arm, near the shoulder, by a musket ball; and later in the day, a rifle bullet passed through his left thigh, two-thirds of the way above the knee. He was also slightly grazed on the ankle. The Portland *Press* says: "Letters received by his family from Port Hudson, under date of the 27th ult., after the battle, state that he was comfortable; and that unless the climate should affect him unfavorably, no fear need be entertained as to the result of his injuries."

Mr. Conway, writing from England to *The Commonwealth*, says: "It certainly marks an improvement that instead of that everlasting Thurlow, some other agent appears in England to represent our government. Mr. Evarts of New York has arrived, and has made a most excellent impression upon those who have met him. He has had an interview with John Bright, and breakfasted with some friends of our country at the house of Monckton Milnes. The chief object of his mission is of course to confer with the law officers of the Crown concerning mails captured on board such ships as the Peterhoff."

Vanity Fair has taken up the praises of Gerrit Smith, to whom it devotes a large part of a recent issue. He is bespattered with compliments, while Mr. Conway of Kansas, whom *V. F.* calls *Marcus*, is besmeared with mud, for his letter concerning the Utica speech. *The Commonwealth* says: "We are sure if anything could cause Mr. Smith to regret his speech, it would be to find himself flattered by a vulgar, pro-slavery sheet, such as *Vanity Fair* was, before its death, and seems likely to become again, since its ressurrection. Unlike Orpheus C. Kerr, whose pen is commonly on the side of justice and good morals, the wits of *Vanity Fair* all seem to be on the wrong side."

Mr. Conway, in a recent letter to *The Commonwealth*, says: "Mr. Mason finds his mission a great bore. Sensitive, proud, and habituated to active political life, he finds nothing to do here, and is, I rejoice to know, miserable. A lady who has a relative in the Southern States, wished much to send him a letter, and finally went to Mason with it. On her regretting the trouble to which she might put him, he said, 'Madam, I am really glad to have anything to do. I have so little to do that I really often wish myself somewhere else.' This feeling is not mitigated by the fact that several gentlemen—among others the Member for Liverpool, Mr. Ewart—have found it necessary to publicly state to their constituents that when they went to the dinner of the Lord Mayor, they did not know that Mason was to be present. The most earnest sympathizer with the South does not find it quite *en regle* to recognize an official who is unrecognized by his government. Slidell has a much better time in Paris, where he is more at home with the habits and language of the people than Dayton. Mr. Bigelow, however, is very popular there."

"WAITING FOR THE HOUR."—Photographs of Carlton's drawing, of which we have printed a description on the fourth page, may be obtained at the Anti-Slavery Office in Boston. Large sizes, for framing, $2.00; second size, $1.00. Card photograph, 25 cents. Address R. F. Wallcut.

Our Boston Correspondence.

BOSTON, June 15th, 1863.

THE Forty-fourth Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers, the pet regiment of this city, being composed of the very choicest of her sons, returned hither last week. Being sent home a little in advance of the close of their nine months' term of service, the preparations to give them a public welcome were somewhat less complete than was intended. But they had an escort of some of the finest of our military companies, a handsome collation on the Common, a presentation of beautiful and fragrant bouquets from ladies of this city, and abundance of hearty cheers along the whole line of their march.

The Forty-fourth have been in five battles, the names of which are inscribed on their colors. They left Boston, nine months ago, with 1,018 men. They have now returned with 916, having lost 102 by deaths in battle and hospital, and by discharges for disability.

The week after the Forty-fourth left Boston, the mothers of some of them established a weekly prayer-meeting in the vestry of the Bromfield Street Methodist Church, to make supplication for the welfare, bodily and spiritual, of the regiment, and to interchange intelligence from their children belonging to it. When, after a few weeks, their numbers were considerably increased, they devoted a second afternoon to *working* for the soldiers. The prayer-meetings were scenes of deep interest to many, the mothers sometimes heard incidental news of their children in advance of their own letters, and the sewing-circle, after supplying the necessities of their own beloved regiment, found time to make and send many articles of clothing to other soldiers.

On the return of the Forty-fourth, the ladies who had established this prayer-meeting thought it well to call their friends together to rejoice with them. They accordingly appointed a Thanksgiving meeting to be held in the Bromfield Street Church, and a considerable number of those interested came together for this purpose. The services on this occasion were truly impressive. They were conducted by a lady, one of the original founders of the prayer-meeting, who opened the services by reading passages of Scripture, and closed them with remarks and prayer, introducing to the audience, meantime, two gentlemen who had consented to address them. Rev. Charles F. Barnard, whose son was a valued member of the regiment, made some spirited remarks by way of improvement of the past and encouragement for the future; and Rev. Mr. White, chaplain of that Fifth Rhode Island battery which had been frequently associated with the Forty-fourth, to the great satisfaction of both, and which had gone to their support when they were besieged in Washington, N. C., gave a most interesting account of their passage, on that occasion, through the fire of sundry rebel batteries, from Newbern to Washington.

The narrative of Mr. White bore immediate and very satisfactory fruit. For the ladies, who had already heard from their sons, brothers and husbands a good account of the Fifth Rhode Island, agreed to continue their meetings, both of supplication and labor, for the benefit of that corps, who are three years men, and will be exposed for a long time yet to the perils of war. Meantime, the Forty-fourth are having a splendid banner prepared, to present to them, as a remembrance of their North Carolina fellow-soldiership.

The Forty-fourth Regiment, though consisting in great part of young men who shared the prejudice of the community from which they came against colored people, contained quite a number of men decidedly anti-slavery, in principle and feeling. Their experience at the South brought a large number more to the conviction that the readiest and most thorough way to overthrow the rebellion is to overthrow slavery. Several of them, while at Newbern, gladly gave their services in teaching the colored people there in Sunday and day schools, when their military duties allowed, and the account they give of the capacity and good disposition of these emancipated men and women is favorable and cheering. Several officers and privates of this regiment have taken commissions in the Fifty-fourth (colored) Regiment, lately gone hence to Port Royal, and several others are now connected with the Fifty-fifth (also-colored), now in camp at Readville. These, it should be remembered, decided to take service with the colored troops before that sudden change of feeling which was wrought in Boston by the soldierly bearing and creditable deportment of the Fifty-fourth, of which my last letter informed you.

The Fifty-fifth, now numbering more than nine hundred men, are making excellent progress in their military exercises, under Col. Hallowell. Mr. George Thompson Garrison, the eldest son of the great leader of the anti-slavery cause, is a Lieutenant in one of its companies. The officers, so far as appointed, seem men well fitted for their posts, and the appearance of the camp does no discredit to the example previously given by those favorite and highly accomplished regiments, the 43d 44th and 45th, which occupied the same camp-ground.

In these days, when the government is creeping slowly forward in the right direction, and giving the colored people, slave and free, moderate instalments of that justice which they ought to receive promptly and fully, we are often obliged to feel thankful for small favors, and to recognize even half a slice as better than no bread. In this state of things, it may be worth while to notice a very small movement, in the city of Boston, towards a practical recognition and maintenance of the State law against liquor-selling.

A genteelly dressed young man was arraigned last week in the Police Court as a common vagabond, having no lawful employment or proper means of support. For the defence, one Carroll stated that he kept a bar-room on Merrimack street, and for eight or nine months past had hired the accused to tend b

for the legitimate election of the President they preferred.

Suppose he says, "First—Separation, with the full acknowledgment of our independence."

This is what our critics have all along been claiming as perfectly reasonable. But, if they remember that the acknowledged purpose of this separation is to fortify, extend and perpetuate slavery, it will be plain that something more is to follow.

"Next, payment of the Confederate war debt, and reparation of all damage done in the war to the Confederate States."

War is so very dreadful a thing, that our Peace friends, computing hastily that this reparation will cost only two or three thousand millions, will accept this also.

"Next, the return of all fugitive slaves who may hereafter escape from the Confederacy to the Union, and the present return of all those who have heretofore escaped from the Sovereign States now united in Confederacy."

What do the Peace people say to that? Shall the negroes who have taken advantage of the President's proclamation be now sent back to slavery? Shall those fugitives who, after living years in the North, have now answered the call of the President by enlisting in the colored regiments, be given up? Shall the *free* States living on the border of the Confederacy play permanently, henceforth, the part of slave-catchers to the lords of the lash? Would not this be as hard to bear as war? Would it not be so mean and base as to make war look creditable in contrast? Would it come any nearer being right, being Christian, than war does?

If the new advocates of peace can swallow this without choking, let them next consider the final demand.

"Lastly—Concession of the right of all citizens of the Confederate States to travel or sojourn, with their slaves, and enjoying the customary use of them, in all parts of the United States and their Territories."

Would the concession and fulfilment of these four things be better than war, or worse than war? Consider, ye praisers of peace, take advice, and speak your minds. Only be kind enough to speak to the point, and tell us whether thus far, or if not, *how* far, you would go for peace. NORTH.

BLACK ENLISTMENTS—PHILADELPHIA.

THE work of forming black regiments in the free States has been commenced in earnest and under promising auspices. Mr. Geo. L. Stearns of Massachusetts, than whom a better man could not have easily been found, has been appointed Commissioner to take charge of the whole matter. All the facilities at the command of the War Department are to be put at his service. It is contemplated to put 100,000 black troops into the field in the course of the next six months.

Mr. Stearns is now in Philadelphia, where his presence and coöperation have been solicited by a number of leading gentlemen of that place. A memorial, signed by upwards of two hundred Philadelphians, including some of the most prominent and conservative citizens, has been forwarded to Washington, praying the government to commence at once the work of organizing black regiments in Pennsylvania, and asking for such facilities as will make the work effective. A Committee is in process of formation to raise funds to defray recruiting expenses.

Mr. Stearns is assisted, we understand, by our friend J. M. McKim, whose relations to the cause, and the fact of his enjoying alike the confidence of the white and black communities, makes him a valuable auxiliary. Mr. McKim, though an eminently peaceable man, is not a peace-man in any technical sense of the word. He has taken an active part in the subject of black enlistments, from the beginning, and in this he has been true to his own sense of duty as an Abolitionist. Having seen the Port Royal industrial movement put into successful operation—to the great advantage of the black man—he now desires to see a successful military organization of the colored people brought under the eyes of the world, in confident expectation of advantages still greater. For, barbarous as it may seem, it is the fact nevertheless, that from the beginning of the world till now individuals and races have been judged—in regard to their fitness for freedom—by their behavior in the battle-field. This is the reason why we Abolitionists all—Peace men and War men—take so lively an interest in the work now happily commenced of incorporating the blacks into the army of the country.

LOYAL WOMEN'S LEAGUE AT MILTON.

To the Editor of The National Anti Slavery Standard.

IN pursuance to a call the women of Milton on the Hudson met at the Friends' meeting-house, on Thursday evening, May 28th, for the purpose of organizing a Woman's Loyal League. At half-past seven o'clock, the meeting was treated to the "Star-Spangled Banner." The assembly was then called to order by Mrs M. T. Ketcham, who nominated Mrs. Sarah H. Hallock for President, who was unanimously chosen. On motion of Mrs. Phebe Hallock, Miss Ella Woolsey was chosen Secretary. On taking the chair, Mrs. Hallock made a short address, setting forth the necessity of unity among the women at such a time as this, for the encouragement and aid of our brave soldiers who are perilling their lives on the battle field for the putting down of the rebellion. Mrs. Ann Hallock, Mrs. Phebe H. Hallock and Miss Mary Woolsey were chosen as a Committee for drafting resolutions.

Mrs. E. W. Farnham, of California, then spoke at some length. She was happy to find the women of this town moving in such a glorious cause. It was the duty of women everywhere to form such leagues. They could bring unbounded influence to bear upon the soldiers in the field, as well as upon that element at home, known by the name of Copperhead. Should the young ladies—by this she meant the unmarried ladies (people had a fashionof calling unmarried ladies young, and married ladies old)—openly and on all occasions declare themselves in favor of the Union and a vigorous prosecution of the war, it would be but a short time before every Copperhead would declare himself a "true Union man." She suggested the plan of drying small fruits for soldiers' use, and inviting city friends to assist them in the labor, concluding with an earnest appeal for perseverance in writing to soldiers—this being a source of great pleasure and comfort to exiles from the endearments of home.

The Committee on resolutions next reported the following, which were read and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we recognize in the present struggle of the nation a necessity for the earnest efforts of every loyal woman and man calling themselves American, to support the government by any and every measure worthy the cause in which it is engaged.

Resolved, That to this end, as women, disabled by our sex from bearing arms in the field, we will seek every opportunity to cultivate, both in our family and social relations, the spirit of true loyalty to the government, and faithfulness to Freedom, of which it is the representative in this conflict, and to serve our soldiers by all such means as we are able to command for their moral and physical help in the terrible emergencies of war.

Resolved, That this League adopt for its motto, "*Liberty, Loyalty and Co-operation*," and while we pledge ourselves to humanity and our government in the first two, we equally pledge ourselves to the women of the country in the last, to full and hearty coöperation with those who are of like minds with us, wherever and whoever they may be, in supporting the government in its calls upon the men of the country, whether they be our fathers, sons, brothers or husbands, in every practical work whereby we may inspire them with a higher heroism, or relieve their suffering in camp or battle-field.

Resolved, That we earnestly and affectionately appeal to women everywhere in the loyal States to take like measures, or some others that will equally conduce to harmony and unity of action among themselves, for the same ends.

The Secretary then made a few brief remarks in relation to the influence that woman is capable of exerting over the minds and hearts of the brave men who are engaged in the struggle for the Union. She read the following extract from a letter lately written by a soldier in the Army of the Potomac: "While we rely upon the strong arms and willing hearts of the soldiers now in the field to bring about a speedy and honorable peace, there is no influence more potent than that of a purely patriotic lady. She exerts a powerful influence, and I am happy to say that I believe the ladies, despite the efforts of that loathsome and detestable class of persons at the North who style themselves 'peace Democrats,' are all right." Mrs. Ordway then made a few remarks with regard to letter-writing. The soldiers are eager for letters. She had just received a letter from a soldier who, when a boy, had worked for her a short time, saying that he had no friends in the world to correspond with, and begged her to write to him.

After a few more remarks by the President, the following pledge was read and adopted:

THE PLEDGE.

We, the Women of the Republic, pledge ourselves loyal to Justice, Humanity and the Government in the conduct of the war.

LOUISIANA.—Not long since, the General Committee of the Union Association of New Orleans and Jefferson presented to Gov. Shepley their plan for the organization of a Provisional Civil government for the State of Louisiana. The Committee recommend that a State Convention be called to frame a new Constitution; that every free white male citizen of the United States, or those who may have declared their intention to become such, over the age of 21 years, who have resided for six months in the State and one month in the parish, shall have the right to vote for delegates to the said Convention; and that a registration of voters should be ordered by the Governor. Gov. Shepley replied in courteous and patriotic terms to this report, and promised to order an immediate registration, deferring action upon the remaining provisions of the report until the receipt of definite instructions upon the subject. It is understood to be the design of the men engaged in this movement to bring Louisiana into the Union as a *free* State. This, however, does not suit the purposes of some of the old planters and aristocrats of Louisiana, who think that slavery is the one great thing above all others to be preserved, and who, as we learn from the following telegram in *The Herald*, have commenced a counter movement:

"WASHINGTON, June 12, 1863.

"Messrs. Coltman, Mariott and Johnston, planters of Louisiana, are here, for themselves and for the leading property-holders in that State, for the purpose of suggesting to the President that they are ready to unite in a demonstration of the people of Louisiana declaring the State a part and parcel of the Union as it was before the rebellion. Last night they had an interview with the President, and presented their views in an elaborate manner. They are held under advisement. *There would be no obstacle to this much to be wished for consummation, were it not that the proclamation has declared the slaves of Louisiana free;* and, though there was no law for that executive measure, it may now be held to be a law, which it is not in the power of the President to destroy."

We trust the President will stand inflexibly by his pledge to the slaves, that they "SHALL BE HENCEFORTH AND FOREVER FREE," and give the slaveholders to understand that, in failing to lay down the weapons of their rebellion during the hundred days of grace which he allowed them, they sacrificed the last chance of salvation for slavery. *The Herald* correspondent, it will be observed, does not seem to have much hope that the President can be persuaded to stultify himself in this respect.

THE LIFE OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN, published by Walker, Wise & Co., Boston, and entitled, "The Pioneer Boy, and How he became President," has reached its *Ninth Thousand* in the short time it has been published. Below we give a copy of a letter, received by the author from the son of the President, who is now in Harvard University:

CAMBRIDGE, April 17, 1863.

REV. MR. THAYER—*Dear Sir:* I received, a few days since, a copy of "THE PIONEER BOY"; for which I wish to return my thanks.

I am very much pleased with the book as an interesting story; and I find that, in reading it, many things are recalled which I had forgotten.

You have been singularly successful in avoiding errors, as I find I have, at some time, heard nearly every thing you narrate from a "Reliable Gentleman."

With the best wishes for its success, I remain,

Yours very truly, ROBT. T. LINCOLN.

THE "PECULIAR INSTITUTION" ILLUSTRATED.—We have a photographic likeness of a Louisiana slave's back, taken five or six months after a terrible scourging, and exhibiting from the shoulders to the waist great welts and furrows raised or gouged by the lash, running crosswise and lengthwise—the victim himself presenting a noble countenance and fine physique. "This card photograph," says the New York *Independent*, "should be multiplied by one hundred thousand, and scattered over the States. It tells the story in a way that even Mrs. Stowe cannot approach, because it tells the story to the eye." Price 15 cents. Sent by mail, by enclosing postage stamp. Seven copies for one dollar, or $1 50 per dozen.

Address EDITOR OF THE ANTI SLAVERY STANDARD, 48 Beekman st., New York.

"THE SHADOW AT NEW ORLEANS."—We invite attention to the article under this head on the first page, copied from *The Independent*. The facts therein stated ought to be published in every Northern paper, and to call forth such expressions of indignation as will command attention at Washington and lead to a prohibition of such outrages.

LOYALTY AND LIBERTY.—On the first page will be found an eloquent extract from the Rev. Dr. Tyng's Fast-day sermon, in which he shows that loyalty to the country in this crisis is nothing less than love of universal liberty, and hatred of slavery. His vindication of the Declaration of Independence against those who sneer at its glorious truths as "glittering generalities" is like a current of fresh air from the mountains.

FOR MRS. GAGE.—We hereby acknowledge the receipt, through S. L. Hill, Esq., of a check for $50, being the amount of contributions placed in his hands by A. T. Lilly and others, of Florence, Mass., to be appropriated for the benefit of the Freedmen under the care of Mrs. Frances D. Gage, Paris Island, S. C. We hope to have an opportunity to place this check in Mrs. Gage's own hands before this paper goes to press.

SERMONS ON THE BIBLE.—The Rev. Thomas H. Stockton, late Chaplain of the U. S. House of Representatives, proposes to publish a volume of discourses on the Bible, supporting the theory of the infallible inspiration of the book, which he styles "the Book Above All." It will no doubt be an able and eloquent work, presenting the orthodox views of the Bible in the most striking possible light.

THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW for May (American Edition, L. Scott & Co., 38 Walker-street) contains eight articles, of which we give the titles: 1. Disintegration of Empires; 2. Danish Literature, Past and Present; 3. Kinglake's Invasion of the Crimea; 4. Vegetable Epidemics; 5. Hill Tribes in India; 6. Modern Preaching; 7. M. Saisset and Spinoza; 8. British Intervention in Foreign Struggles.

Chronicles of the War.

Latest News in Brief.

THE most important feature of the news this week is the invasion of Maryland and Pennsylvania, by a detachment from Lee's army under Gen. Ewell. Gen. Milroy was attacked at Winchester and compelled to retreat to Harper's Ferry. He cut his way through the rebel force with difficulty. Harper's Ferry, on Tuesday night, was invested by rebels on the Virginia side. We have a large force on Maryland Heights, which is strongly fortified. The garrison have an extensive supply of stores and ammunition, and can stand a long siege.

Chambersburg, Pa., has been captured by a cavalry force under Gen. Jenkins, who ordered all the stores opened, which was complied with. The merchants were forced to take Confederate money in payment for goods. The rebel officers stated that they were only waiting for infantry to move forward. The authorities were inclined to believe, however, that they would not move further north. The farmers in the valley are sending their horses and cattle into the mountains. The rebels are gathering up all the negroes that can be found. Private property has been respected. They burned the railroad bridge across Scotland Creek, six miles this side of Chambersburg.

Of course, the most intense excitement prevails all all along the border. The President has issued his proclamation calling for 100,000 troops—10,000 from Maryland, 50,000 from Pennsylvania, 30,000 from Ohio, 10,000 from West Virginia—to serve for six months. New York has also been called upon for 20,000 troops. The Governors of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Maryland, West Virginia, New Jersey and New York are coöperating with the authorities at Washington, and the prospect is that in a few days a force will be gathered along the border powerful enough to drive back the enemy; while it is to be believed that Hooker, with his immense army, will be able to cut off their retreat and protect Washington. Hooker is considered to be well placed between Lee and Washington, and ready to attack or defend as the case may be. Lee's main force is supposed to be on the westerly side of Bull Run Mountains, somewhere about White Plains, or Front Royal. It is thought at Washington that the rebel force in Pennsylvania is much smaller than the dispatches represent.

Official advices from Vicksburg, dated 11th, have been received in Washington. They are of the most cheering general character. Our artillery and mortars continue to play upon the town. Three females, who were put outside the city by Gen. Pemberton, assert that the garrison is short of ammunition. Provisions are scarce, and not to be bought at any price. The garrison is subsisting on quarter rations, mainly on corn meal and peas. The women and children seek shelter in caves from our shot and shell, which fall heavily on the city, and consequently but few lives are lost among them. The enemy occupies Canton and Yazoo City in considerable force.

Major-Gen. D. Hunter has been temporarily relieved of the command of the Southern Department, and Brig.-Gen. Q. A. Gilmore appointed in his place.

The Army and the Negroes.

EVERYWHERE THE AMERICAN GENERAL RECEIVES HIS MOST USEFUL AND RELIABLE INFORMATION FROM THE NEGRO, *who hails his coming as the harbinger of Freedom.*"—*Wm. H. Seward's Official Dispatch to Mr. Adams.*

FROM WASHINGTON.

Washington, Thursday, June 11, 1863.—Two companies were added to the colored regiment yesterday. This makes four regiments now mustered into the United States service here. Steps are taking to raise a full brigade of colored troops in the District of Columbia. The government is receiving numerous applications from officers commanding white troops to be transferred to colored regiments, with commissions of higher rank. The applications of some four hundred are already filed before the Examining Board here. The bloody fighting of the 1st Louisiana colored troops before Port Hudson has given a fresh impetus to enlistment.—*Tribune.*

Washington, Friday, June 12, 1863.—The War Department to-day granted authority to Col. Wm. Birney to receive recruits for colored regiments in Philadelphia, where a working committee has been formed for the purpose, who promise two regiments when organized under officers who have passed before the Examining Board. They will be placed in a camp of instruction near Washington, with the District regiment, of which the fifth company, not regiment, as the telegraph last night made it, is well under way. It is presumed that Col. Birney will be made a brigadier after his brigade shall be filled. Thus far about eight hundred applications for commissions in the United States colored troops have reached the Examining Board, of which Gen. Casey is President. Some of these applicants are men of high intelligence, and hold high civil positions; one is a Professor of Civil Engineering in a Northern college. The Board passes every applicant through a searching examination, with a view to giving but the best men commissions. Some applying for colonelcies, among them Col. Turner, of the First regiment raised here, receive appointments as Second Lieutenants, and a large number have failed altogether.—*Tribune.*

Washington, Sunday, June 14.—Complete authority has been given to Major Stearns, of Massachusetts, to organize negro regiments of intantry taroughout the United States. He will commence his labors at Philadelphia to-morrow.—*Times.*

Washington, June 16th.—The battalion which is the nucleus of the first colored regiment raised in the District of Columbia marched over the sacred soil from Mason's Island, near Georgetown, where it is encamped, to Alexandria, yesterday, and returned with 49 recruits, making 69 towards the fifth company, which will probably be filled to-morrow. The battalion had a warm reception, "an ovation," to use the expression of one who was present in Alexandria. The whole town was out to see them, the streets thronged, the windows filled, not a disrespectful word was uttered in their hearing, even citizens of well known rebel sympathies being forced to admit that these colored soldiers made a fine appearance. The white troops who man the forts near which the battalion passed also came out to see them. The general sentiment among them is that the freedmen will make good soldiers, and that there is no reason why they should not fight for the country.—*Tribune.*

RECRUITING IN NORTH CAROLINA.

Newbern, N. C., May 31.—The negroes here enter readily into the scheme of forming a colored Brigade from this department; and they demonstrate it practically by enlisting into the service at the first call. About a week ago we were returning from a bug hunt beyond Fort Totten, when we caught sight of four colored horsemen, one of whom wore a red sash, entering a small negro hamlet near the Fort, followed by another with a dilapidated tenor drum, and yet another with a dilapidated brass drum. We surmised that the old European system of raising recruits was about being revived in this case, so we followed to witness the operation. When the riders and drummers had entered the hamlet, the order was given, and rum, drum, thum, drum! thr-r-r-r-drum! resounded from the well worn and patched-up sheepskins. Up this dusty street the riders and drummers rode and drummed—and down that dusty street they rode and drummed—the negroes issuing from their cabins and falling into the rapidly increasing line of recruits, their families and friends in most cases encouraging the movement. Some fell in with their coats flung across their arms, as if they had calculated on the thing as a matter of course, and were only waiting for the call. A gigantic black was of this class; and others joined, and marched along as if they saw something strange and unexpected in their situation; and they bore on their countenances that expression of pride, which is so characteristic of young volunteers, when they have put their names on the regimental or company roll, and walk the streets as soldiers. A few looked bewildered, showing that with them the red sashed horseman, and the drums, had accomplished the contemplated work.

The village had two streets, and about fifty male adults, including cripples; and out of these there marched, or tramped, in shirt-sleeves and tattered trowsers, about forty, four-fifths, to be dressed up in Uncle Sam's uniform, and made the nation's first class soldiers. An hour after this we met these negro recruits, and their column had swollen to the capacity of one hundred and eighty men. The same horseman and drummers were at the head; but in the centre of the column was carried a banner made of coarse cotton cloth, on which was painted in crude letters, "God give us victory or dath! victory or dath!" These words were strown, as it were, in black paint, all over both sides of the banner. And the pride and satisfaction expressed in the countenances of the negro women, as they looked upon this singular parade, was really touching to the hearts of those who realized the situation of this injured race. In two days a full regiment was recruited. *And they will fight!*—*Boston Transcript.*

Newbern, N. C., June 7.—Gen. Wilde's enterprise of raising an African brigade is daily becoming more popular with all classes in this Department. His troops make a fine appearance, and challenge the admiration of all who have witnessed their rapid advance in discipline and efficiency. This brigade will be organized and conducted on the principle of strict temperance.

The colored women here are forming societies and receiving funds to assist Gen. Wilde in organizing his African Army. They have sent funds to Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, requesting her to devise and send them a battle flag. A few black regiments from the North are very much desired as a nucleus for this organization, which promises to be entirely successful.

AN IMMENSE TRAIN OF NEGROES.

From The New Orleans Era, May 30.

It has been known to many persons in this city that an immense train, consisting of about 600 wagons, 3,000 mules and horses, 1,500 head of cattle, and 6,000 negroes, has just been brought from the Teche country to a safe point within our lines. The train was fully eight miles in length, and was under a guard of several regiments of volunteer troops, the whole under command of Col. Joseph S. Morgan, of the 90th New York.

The caravan started from Barre's Landing on the 21st May, at which place the wagons numbered about 400, which was gradually increased on the march down. These wagons were filled with contrabands of all ages and both sexes, there being an average of about ten in each vehicle. The advance was held by Col. Chickering, of the Forty-first Massachusetts. The artillery and infantry were provisionally brigaded, and upon the Colonel commanding rested the safe convoy of the train. The first day's march was twenty-five miles, and the second fifteen. Soon after bivouacking on the second day, a courier brought intelligence to Col. Morgan that a private of the Ninetieth New York, named Loomis, had been shot by the proprietor of a plantation some three miles to the rear, whose name is Wilcoxson. Loomis was engaged in loading sugar into the Quartermaster's carts for the use of the Ninetieth New York, when he was deliberately shot down by this Wilcoxson, who immediately made his escape across the Teche. A guard was sent back to arrest whoever was upon the place, and found numerous firearms, among which was a revolver, found on the person of Mrs. Wilcoxson, wife of the man who shot Loomis. She was brought to the city, where she is detained as a hostage until her husband shall give himself up.

Reliable intelligence was here received that the train would probably meet with trouble near St. Martinsville bridge, as the guerilla Col. Fornet was reported to be lying in wait to attack it at that place. Every precaution was taken to give Fornet and his guerillas the proper reception. But upon arriving at the bridge, it was learned that he had passed through the evening previous, and was secreted in a swamp about four miles further south. That evening the train encamped at Spanish Lake, near the old rebel camp Pratt.

On the 23d, the whole train passed through Franklin, with colors flying—the band of the Nineteth and the field music of the infantry playing the national airs. St. Martinsville was passed in the same manner, and the professedly loyal ladies of both places affected great disgust at such proceedings. The convoy went into camp about eight miles from Franklin, and the troops were engaged in preparing supper, when a courier arrived and reported that the rear guard was engaged with a large force of guerillas at Franklin. Col. Morgan and his Staff immediately proceeded to the scene, and finding the report to be true, sent orders for the infantry to about face, and march at double-quick to support the rear guard. As the men had been spoiling for a fight, and having seen a very general disposition of hostility on the part of the people during the entire march, they fell in with great alacrity, although they had already marched twenty miles that day, through the heat and dust, and were just ready to eat their suppers.

Upon arriving at Franklin, they were disappointed at finding that Fornet and his gang had skedaddled. In the attack upon the rear guard, Lieut Wood of the One Hundred and Seventy-fifth New York, a Sergeant and several men were wounded. Lieut. Wood has since died. He was a brave soldier and a good man.

Several officers of the different regiments who had recently been quartered at Franklin, went back to call upon some of their friends at that place, and were captured by the guerillas.

Upon the return of Col Morgan to camp, orders were given to prepare for a night march, which was immediately commenced, and at 4½ o'clock the following morning the infantry halted at the place where Gen. Weitzel made his first camp previous to the flight at Bisland, having marched a distance of forty miles in twenty-two hours. From here, Lieut. Curtis, of the One Hundred and Seventy-fifth New York, and Corp Brewer, of the One Hundred and Sixty-second New York, went back to reconnoitre, and have not been heard from since.

The whole train, including every wagon, negro, horse, mule, etc., came safely through, and is now in a place of security.

THE BLACK BRAVES AT PORT HUDSON.

The correspondent of the N. Y. *Times*, writing from Port Hudson May 31, gives a more particular account of the brave action of the colored regiments in the recent battle at that place.

"Hearing the firing, apparently more fierce and continuous to the right than anywhere else, I hurried in that direction past the sugar house of Col. Chambers, where I had before slept, and advanced to near the pontoon bridge across the Big Sandy bayou, which the negro regiments had erected, and where they were fighting most desperately. I had seen these brave and hitherto despised fellows the day before, as I rode along the lines, and I had seen Gen. Banks acknowledge their respectful salute as he would have done that of any white troops; but still the question was—with too many—'Will they fight?' The black race was, on this eventful day, to be put to the test, and the question to be settled—now and forever—whether or not they are entitled to assert their right to manhood.

"Nobly, indeed, have they acquitted themselves, and proudly may every colored man hereafter hold up his head, and point to the record of those who fell on that bloody field.

"Gen. Dwight, at least, must have had the idea not only that they were men, but something *more than men*, from the terrific test to which he put their valor. Before any impression had been made upon the earthworks of the enemy, and in full face of batteries belching forth their 62-pounders, these devoted people were rushed forward to encounter grape, canister, shell and musketry, with no artillery but two small howitzers—that seemed mere pop-guns to their adversaries—and no reserve whatever.

"Their forces consisted of the First Louisiana Native Guards (with colored field officers) under Lieut.-Col. Bagett, and the Third Louisiana Native Guards, Col. Nelson (with white field officers), the whole under the charge of the latter officer.

"On going into action they were 1,080 strong, and formed into four lines, Lieut.-Col. Bassett, First Louisiana, forming the first line, and Lieut. Col. Henry Finnigas the second. When ordered to charge up to the works, they did so with the skill and nerve of old veterans (black people, be it remembered, who had never been in action before), but the fire from the rebel guns was so terrible upon the unprotected masses, that the first few shots mowed them down like grass, and so continued.

"Col. Bassett being driven back, Col. Finnigas took his place, and his men being similarly cut to pieces, Col. Bassett reformed and recommenced; and thus these brave people went on, from morning until 3½ p.m., under the most hideous carnage that men ever had to withstand, and that very few white ones would have had nerve enough to encounter, even if ordered to. During this time, they rallied, and *were ordered to make six distinct charges*, losing 37 killed, and had 155 wounded and 116 missing—the majority, if not all, of these being, in all probability, now laying dead on the gory field, and without the rites of sepulture; for when, by a flag of truce, our forces in other directions were permitted to reclaim their dead, the benefit, through some neglect, was not extended to these black regiments.

"The deeds of heroism performed by these colored men were such as the proudest white men might emulate. Their colors are torn to pieces by shot, and literally bespattered by blood and brains. The Color-Sergeant of the First Louisiana, on being mortally wounded, hugged the colors to his breast, when a struggle ensued between the two Color-Corporals, on each side of him, as to who should have the honor of bearing the sacred standard, and during this generous contention one was seriously wounded. One black Lieutenant actually mounted the enemy's works three or four times, and in one charge the assaulting party came within 50 paces of them. Indeed, if only ordinarily supported by artillery and reserve, no one can convince us that they would not have opened a passage through the enemy's works.

"Capt. Cailloux, of the First Louisiana, a man so black that he actually prided himself upon his blackness, died the death of a hero, leading on his men in the thickest of the fight. One poor wounded fellow came along with one arm shattered by a shell, and jauntily swinging it with the other, as he said to a friend of mine: 'Massa, guess I can't fight no more.' I was with one of their captains, looking after the wounded going in the rear of the hospital, when we met one limping along toward the front. On being asked where he was going, he said: 'I been shot bad in de leg, Captain, and dey want me to go to de hospital, but I guess I can gib 'em some more yet.' I could go on filling your columns with startling facts of this kind, but I hope I have told enough to prove that we can henceforth rely upon black arms as well as white in crushing this infernal rebellion. I, long ago, told you there was an army of 250,000 men ready to leap forward in defense of freedom at the first call. You now know where to find them, and what they are worth.

"Whose fault it is I know not, but it is painful to state that in the midst of all this carnage, when men in every form of horrible mutilation were being sent to the rear—after fighting as very few white men could have fought—not a single ambulance or stretcher was there to gather their torn and lacerated bodies. These men are soldiers of the United States, bravely fighting for their country, and not wild beasts being sent to the shambles. I much mistake the character of our people if they do not henceforth *insist* that they shall have the humane treatment due to every soldier, no matter what the color of his skin.

"Although repulsed in an attempt which—situated as things were—was all but impossible, these regiments, though badly cut up, are still on hand, and burning with a passion ten times hotter from their fierce baptism of blood. Who knows but that it is a black hand which shall first plant the standard of the republic upon the doomed ramparts of Port Hudson?"

THE KANSAS REGIMENT.

The report that a wagon train, with twenty-five cavalry men and ten men of the 1st Colored Kansas Volunteers, had been captured by guerillas near Fort Scott proves to have been a mistake. According to the correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune*, "Twenty-five blacks fought the rebels in a running fight for seven miles, beat them off, killed or wounded several of the guerillas, brought the train safe into camp, without the loss of a single man. Captain Martin (in command of the blacks) was slightly wounded in the foot. Thus, the soldiers of the 1st Colored Volunteers, have, for the second time, shown pluck, and fought more than double their numbers and beaten their enemies."

GUERILLAS AND THE NEGRO REGIMENTS.

The correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, writing from the rear of Vicksburg, May 31, says: "A few days ago a negro picket post, a short distance below Lake Providence, was attacked by guerillas. Two negroes and a white officer were killed, and one negro was captured and afterwards hung. They belonged to the 8th Louisiana negro regiment. There is said to be a band of about 150 guerillas in the vicinity of Lake Providence. They aver their determination to hang every negro they catch in arms against them, and to shoot their officers without mercy. Col. Leib, of the 9th Colored Regiment, has expressed his determination to retaliate by shooting six guerillas for every negro they hang. He will shoot the first six he catches as a measure of retaliation for the act above-related. He is willing to fight against guerillas with his Ethiopian command, under the black flag."

COLORS FOR THE 55TH MASSACHUSETTS.

Mr. J. M. Langston, who has for several weeks been earnestly and successfully engaged in recruiting for the Massachusetts colored regiments, has also been exerting himself to procure a stand of colors for the 55th Regiment, which is rapidly filling up. The flags were exhibited at a meeting of the colored people on Tuesday evening. They were made at the establishment of J. Shilito & Co., are all of heavy silk and elegantly painted and embroidered. The manufacturers were requested to do their best in the getting up of these flags, and they certainly have given satisfaction. Upon the shields attached to the staffs of the flags is the inscription, "God and Liberty;" upon the regimental banner are the words, "Liberty or Death." The flags will be taken first to Columbus, where they will be exhibited to Governor Todd, thence to the Camp at Readville, where Mr. Langston will present them in the name of the colored ladies of Ohio.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

EMANCIPATION IN LOUISIANA.

On the 12th ultimo, Gen. Shepley, Military Governor of Louisiana, issued an order declaring inoperative the State law prohibiting the emancipation of slaves, on the ground that such law has never been sanctioned by the military authorities and is inconsistent with the principles which control the policy of the government. All persons hereafter shall have the right to emancipate their slaves on petition to any court of record, and any person held as a slave and being legally entitled to freedom may bring a suit for his or her freedom in any court of record, against the person claiming or holding him or her as a slave.—*Cor. Eve. Post.*

AN APPEAL FOR THE BLACKS.

To the Editor of The New York Tribune.

SIR: You are aware of the policy of our government concerning the arming of freed negroes. You are acquainted with the proceedings of Gen. Ullmann, as authorized by the Secretary of War. You have seen, in mental visions, the swarming thousands, whose hopes and fears have driven them homeless wanderers through the swamps of Louisiana. Hoping these things may have found their way to hearts not calloused, and ears not deaf to the call of suffering humanity, I desire to make a few statements to the people of the North, especially those of my native State, New York. These colored people now, to all intents and purposes, are FREE. They are flocking to our lines by thousands. They come hungry, ignorant, and almost naked. A train of seven thousand—men, women and children—came down the Boyou Teche and crossed the Atchafalaya River to this town, yesterday and to-day. No one can form the slightest idea of the sorrows, hardships, and miseries these people endure.

Had a tenth part been told to me before leaving New York, I would have called my informant an Abolitionist and a fanatic; but *here* the *ideal* has to give place to the *real*, and prejudice has vanished.

A system of negro labor is being successfully inaugurated by Gen. Banks; but books, teachers, and clothing are greatly needed, and whoever contributes to this enterprise will be lending to the Lord, and laboring in the largest and most promising missionary field in the world.

I am authorized to say, that, by permission of the government, I will visit New York in a few weeks to lay before the people the wants of these blacks, and to ask them to bear a hand in parrying the sword from the wounded hearts of trampled millions.

I hope Northern papers will bring this subject before the people, that the philanthropic may awake to duty.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

D. BENNETT PATTERSON,
Chaplain 1st Regiment Ullmann's Brigade.

Approved: ALLEN B. BOTSFORD, Colonel Commanding Camp of Instruction.
Brashear City, May 27, 1863.

A CARD FROM GEN. ULLMANN.

HEADQUARTERS BRIG.-GEN. ULLMANN, MERCHANTS' }
BANK, NEW ORLEANS, May 25, 1863. }

Many of the officials, civil and military, in this Department, seem not yet to have discovered what the established policy of the government is as to arming colored men. The following is a sample of the efforts made by many to prevent my executing the orders of the government.

Extract from a report made to me by Capt. E. Ghyke, 5th U. S. V., dated the 24th inst.:

"Last evening, at 9 o'clock, one of my men, Joseph Griffon, whom I had sent to the Parish of St. Bernard for the purpose of bringing here 40 men who had notified me of their wish to join the 5th U. S. V., and who left here on the 22d, has returned, submitting to me the following report:

"Arriving at the Parish of St. Bernard, I was arrested and conducted before the Provost Marshal, who, using violent invectives against the organization of colored troops, declared that not a single colored man should leave his district with the intention of unrolling himself—saying that 'God had made the blacks to work on sugar and cotton, and not to be soldiers.' The recruits I had made were instantly sent to plantations, and I was brought a prisoner under guard to Gen. Dow, who set me at liberty. Respectfully,

"J. GRIFFON."

The name of this man is Capt. S. W. Sawyer, 9th Conn. Volunteers. He shall have the satisfaction of having his name known throughout the loyal States of this Union.

I have been instructed by the Secretary of War to report to him all such cases. I shall do so.

It remains to see which will change first—the views or positions of these men.

I am, sir, respectfully your obedient servant,

DANIEL ULLMANN, Brigadier-General Com'g.

BURNSIDE'S ORDER ENFORCED IN KENTUCKY.

A lot of free negroes and contrabands, who have for several months been confined in the Hardinsburg (Breckinridge County, Ky.) Jail, for being in that State contrary to law, and who, in accordance with the statute, were advertised for sale, were released on Saturday by a detachment of the Louisville Provost Guard, and taken to Louisville. It seems that the free negroes all had free papers, but did not have them with them at the time of their arrest. The contrabands are declared free under the proclamation, and were said to be in transit to a free State when taken up.—*New Albany (Ind.) Ledger.*

NUMBER OF THE COLORED TROOPS.

The Anglo-African, in an article on the colored element and the war, says: Adjutant-General Thomas had two weeks ago under arms,..... 11,000

Gen. Banks	3,000
Kansas Regiments	1,000
Gen. Hunter, about	3,000
Gen. Foster	3,000
Gen. Rosecrans, about	5,000
Navy	5,000
Gen. Curtis	2,000
Massachusetts Regiments	1,200
District of Columbia	800
	35,000

This calculation does not embrace in it those who are acting as pioneers, for Gens. Banks and Grant in Louisiana and Mississippi, for these would doubtless swell the number to fifty thousand men, nor do we believe the enumeration more than the official roll will exhibit.

DISGRACEFUL ASSAULT.

Washington Correspondence of The Tribune.

Corporal John Ross of the 1st Regiment of colored troops raised in the District of Columbia, and now encamped on Mason's Island, opposite Georgetown, was in Washington on Tuesday, 9th inst., on recruiting service. While quietly passing the Northern Liberty Market he was stoned by boys. Not desiring to create a street riot, he requested the boys to desist, whereupon a white man reënforced them, and attacking the Corporal with very insulting language, threatened to knock him down.

The Corporal turned aside up an alley and appealed to policeman No. 84, John F. Parker, to protect him. The policeman instead of doing his duty pursued the negro soldier himself and struck him with his "billy," knocked him down and tore off his chevrons "corporal straps." The soldier, to defend himself, undertook to draw his pistol, but the crowd was too strong for him. They wrenched his pistol from him, took his papers of enlistment and all other insignia of the service about his person, with the exception of a single slip which stood him in good stead when the case came up in Court, where he was taken by the policeman, who entered a complaint against him for disturbance of the peace.

Here, Col. Hammond, commanding a white regiment, who witnessed the whole transaction, told the Justice that Corporal Ross was subject to Martial law, and that only, being a soldier in the service of the United States, and that if the Justice undertook to take cognizance of the suit, he, himself, would deliver him from his hands if it took his whole regiment to do it. The Magistrate thereupon sent Corp. Ross to the central guard-house.

The facts were laid before Gen. Martindale, who ordered Capt. Merrit of Massachusetts to try the case, declaring emphatically that justice should be done to all men, white or black, within his jurisdiction. The policeman by this time having got wind of the turn affairs were taking, took no more steps to prosecute the case. Corporal Ross was sent back to his regiment, with orders to appear to prosecute the policeman, he having been taken into custody.

WILDE'S BRIGADE.

The New Bedford *Mercury* prints the following extract from a letter of an officer in Wilde's Colored Brigade, dated Newbern, N. C., May 31st:

"I am constructing a small bridge across a swamp, and I accomplished more with twenty of these fellows than ever I did with the same number of whites on the Grand Trunk Railway in Canada. Our work was getting timber out of a bayou; rather critical work, as the logs had to be piloted out, with no other foothold than the recumbent trees, to slip off which was doubly dangerous, with their heavy loads, and the marshy ground. In the interval of a 'rest,' I made myself, for the first time, a sort of 'stump orator.' Literally standing on a stump, I stimulated them to labor, by appealing to their self-respect, that we should do our work well, that we might not be subject to the reproach of our neighbors, and our camp designated as that of the skulking colored folks. I added a word or two about the object of our regiment and brigade; that it was to get rid of slavery. 'No more slavery in the United States, and that is what we are going to fight for. Every colored man to be his own master.' How the fellows' eyes brightened, when I said this. One man told me that he had a wife and child in slavery, whom he should like to find. I replied that we were going to seek them. Then we went to work again, and the way their axes *thudded*, with the result, reminded me of the

Miscellaneous Department.

AT THE CAPITOL.

BY MRS. MARY CLEMMER AMES.

THE morning of this perfect day
Is purple with the bloom of May.

Amid the lilies' Tyrian glow,
Magnolias braid their blooms of snow.

Away beyond the virgin trees,
Young grasses sweep in billowy seas.

The Capitol's imperial walls
Gather the sunshine as it falls.

No matter where deep shadows rest,
It bears the sunlight on its crest—

Bright omen of the better day,
To crown its fane some later May.

Two years ago, a patient face
Leaned on the azure of this space.

Two years ago, a poet's eyes
Drank all the splendor of these skies.

Two years ago, a hero's heart
Swelled to the music of this mart.

I miss the mellow, manful grace,
The soft, sad splendor of that face.

Winthrop, your name I now embalm
In this May morn's seraphic calm.

I stand in this majestic place,
And feel your spirit in the space.

The air is vital with your breath.
For such as you, there is no death.

Alive, O Bayard of our day,
Thou livest not to pass away!

Two years of Time have never fled
With arms so full of sacred dead;

Nor borne to yon celestial goals,
More holy and heroic souls.

Yet Freedom's dirges mournful swell,
Where hosts of heroes fought and fell--

Some buried in the traitorous lands,
Thrust rudely down by ruthless hands—

Some crowned with fame, the immortal brave,
Sleep in the Flag they died to save.

O Earth, *ma mere*, with tender pain,
Fold to thy heart our holy slain.

We love. With grief our tears are spent;
Our homes are dark from whence they went.

O Flag, beloved in better years,
O Flag, baptized in blood and tears,

O Flag, more sacred for your cost,
We love you dearer for our lost!

—*Independent.*

THE MYSTERY OF THE NILE.

From The London Dial, May 30.

ONE by one the great problems which perplexed the curious and the learned of all ages are being solved. The progress of science is as steady as the eternal march of the spheres. The *savant* takes up the work of his predecessor, and makes what contribution to it he is able during the narrow compass of his necessarily brief life. Thus, by the slowest degrees, have successive generations of great men improved upon the astronomy of the ancients until order has been evolved out of chaos, and the position, magnitude, and even the properties of multitudes of the stars have been determined with mathematical precision. How the world has moved (in more senses, let it be said, than one) since Galileo confirmed what Copernicus was the first to teach! But it is passing strange that so little should be known of even the crust of the earth until comparatively modern times; and that the spirit of maritime adventure, which was the glory of the Phœnicians and the Greeks, should have slumbered for so many ages. Still more curious is it that it was reserved to two Englishmen in this present year of grace to clear up a great mystery which Herodotus speculated upon but in vain, and which the Romans, although they claimed the empire of the world, failed to unravel. Geographical discovery has achieved one of its greatest triumphs, and the sources of the Nile are now open to the gaze of man. A century has elapsed since Bruce, pushing his romantic explorations further than any modern traveller had done before, endeavored to penetrate the same grand secret, but it eluded his grasp, and, sad to say, what he did see and discover only excited the mirthful doubts of a crowd of pseudo-scholars. But the knowledge that Bruce failed to acquire it has been given to a Speke and a Grant to obtain; and henceforth upon all our maps the lake, so aptly named Victoria Nyanza, will appear as the great reservoir from which the old mother of waters takes its rise, thence pursuing its stately course through so many degrees of latitude and fertilizing thousands of miles of African soil ere it overflows its Egyptian banks and compensates for that rainless sky which looks down upon the land of the Pharaohs and the pyramids.

Sir Roderic Murchison has told the story and told it well. If he had received only the telegram, which, with Spartan brevity, announced that "the Nile is settled," his annual address to the Royal Geographical Society would have been one of the deepest interest; but as he was provided with the journals of the adventurous travellers he was able to furnish many instructive and valuable details. Speke and Grant commenced their perilous journey on the 1st of October, 1860. In their progress they passed through many vicissitudes, and became familiar with human nature in many and varied aspects. At first they had to traverse countries which were parched with drought, and in a state of incessant warfare. When, however, they arrived at the kingdom of Karajevé, on the north-west borders of the lake, they entered a territory more than ordinarily civilized. They found that the king was a highly intelligent man, and he, in fact, proved so hospitable that he supplied them with letters of introduction to his neighbors, and the means necessary to pursue their journey. Next they entered the kingdom of Uganda, which stretches along the western and a portion of the northern coast of the lake. They describe the people of this country as quite "French" in the sprightliness of their manners and the politeness of their behavior. In their persons and houses they exhibited considerable taste; and they manifested a laudable desire to extend their trade to points which, with their means of locomotion, were remote from their country. Their king was an amiable young man, not possessing the same strength of character as his brother potentate of Karajeve, but still hospitable and well-intentioned. Civilization has not yet obtained the same hold on his people as it has done upon their neighbors, one custom, indeed, prevailing which savors far too much of Dahomey. It appears that according to the laws of this State one man is executed every day to propitiate the gods and insure the public safety. Superstition is the great curse of Africa; and until that is uprooted by the influence of commerce and missionary effort, the gloom which enshrouds this unhappy continent can never be effectually dispelled. The travellers passed from Uganda to Ungora, which lies still farther to the north, and there they found the natives far more barbarous. Many of them live in a state of nudity, and their king is a bad-tempered, churlish fellow, who spends his time in "fattening his wives and children," and practicing the abominations of witchcraft. Sir Roderick Murchison thinks that the people of this region are identical with the cannibals described by Herodotus, and that their besotted barbarism has always been the great obstacle to the civilization of the interior. We shall wait with great interest the fuller accounts of these three kingdoms which Speke and Grant will in due time communicate to the public. They represent three different types of African society, and show how contiguous semi-civilized may be to savage life, and what a thoroughly incorrect idea may be formed of the real condition of a country when the knowledge of a traveller is limited, as it sometimes is, to a single tribe. There are certain other facts of equal importance which these explorations tend to illustrate and confirm. They show that the interior of Africa, instead of being a vast desert, with here and there an oasis, is, as Sir Roderick Murchison says, "a great elevated watery basin, often abounding in rich lands, its large lakes being fed by numerous streams from adjacent ridges, and its waters escaping to the sea by fissures and depressions in the higher surrounding lands." Providence has with a bountiful hand enriched the country with every natural advantage, and if Europe plays her part well the people may one day enjoy the full tide of commercial and agricultural prosperity. The Mountains of the Moon, which Ptolemy describes as extending across the equatorial regions of the continent, turn out to be nothing more than a cluster of hills. Sir Roderick is of opinion that no auriferous deposits of any extent or value exist in this part of Africa—its wealth lies in its fertile soil and its great navigable rivers. It is, perhaps, a blessing that this temptation to the cupidity of our race should be wanting, and that the inhabitants of Central Africa are likely to be saved from some, at least, of the calamities which in other parts of the world have attended the progress of exploration and discovery.

We are glad that the President of the Geographical Society has done justice to other East African travellers besides the illustrious men who, by discovering the sources of the Nile, justly occupy the highest pedestal in his gallery of heroes—to Beke, who anticipated that the sources of the Nile would be discovered in the neighborhood of the place where they were really found; to Consul Petherick, who went in search of Speke and his companion, and endured many hardships in the attempt; to Samuel Baker, who rendered them great assistance at Gondorocò, and who is now following up their work by a more particular examination of the western shores of Victoria Nyanza; and, lastly, to those two enterprising missionaries, Krapf and Rebman, who were the first to announce the existence of a range of lofty *snow-capped* mountains in a direction south-east of the lake. Krapf's story was at one time discredited, but its truth is now incontestible. He also gives some account of a race of pigmies in the interior, corresponding with those of whom Herodotus gives so interesting a description; and, without committing himself to all that he heard, he states that he actually saw a dwarf four feet high, who, as he was positively assured, came from the African Lilliput. This is only one out of many facts which might be quoted to show that even now much remains in Africa for European enterprise to accomplish—that again and again the travellers of antiquity and the travellers of these modern times may meet on common ground, even though thousands of years separate the existence of the one from that of the other. There is a grand field of labor open in Africa to the traveller and the missionary. We trust that the laborers will be many, and that the first of a series of golden harvests will soon be reaped.

A PLEASANT VISIT TO PARIS ISLAND.

Correspondence of The Tribune.

BEAUFORT, S. C. May 28, 1863.

LAST Saturday was to me another day of social enjoyment. Not content with the delightful entertainment at the old Barnwell Mansion, Mrs. Gen. Saxton arranged a pleasant party for a sail on the little steamer Flora to Paris Island, the home of the well-known authoress and most gifted and excellent woman, Mrs. Frances D. Gage. The mansion (it would be called a large old farm house at the North), which she occupies commands a magnificent view of Port Royal harbor, and in the distance the ocean, the shipping at Hilton Head, the large fleet of war vessels, with the frigate Wabash, as the central figure; and on the day of our visit the splendid steamship Arago coming into port with ten days mail on board, and news from the North. A more lovely view can scarcely be found North or South.

After a walk over the grounds, and lunch, the old slaves of this and the adjoining plantation having heard of the arrival of Gen. Saxton and his lady, and of Mr. Hay, the Private Secretary of the President, came flocking in from all sides, dressed in their gayest colors, to see the General they loved and the representative of the good man who had given them their freedom.

To give form and shape to the reception, Mrs. Gage had grouped the faithful blacks under a large oak tree, a short distance from the house, placing the little picaninnies in front, the young negresses directly behind, reserving the old plantation slaves and field-hands as a bold but dark background to the picture. Our party were seated upon benches, old wagons, the grass, and upon anything and in any position inclination suggested.

The grouping finished, Gen. Saxton stepped forward, and in a few eloquent and appropriate words told these humble creatures that it gave him great pleasure to meet them on this occason; that they could rest assured that as long as he remained near them their interests should be closely watched, their rights protected, their children educated, and during the absence of their husbands with the army their families supported by the bounty of the government.

Upon the close of Gen. Saxton's remarks, Mr. Hay, in eloquent yet to the blacks comprehensible language, as one who in official position stood near the person of their good friend, told them that the President took the greatest interest in their welfare; that he considered this military department one of the most important in the country, not simply on account of its military character, but that here great social and educational projects were being worked out, upon the success of which would probably depend the future welfare of the race. It gratified the President, he said, to hear that they were learning to read and write, to work for themselves, to accumulate property, and manifest a disposition to fight, if necessary, for its defence.

Col. Littlefield of the 4th South Carolina, Chaplain Moore, of the 2d South Carolina, and several other gentlemen also made short addresses, all of which were well received by the attentive blacks.

The speeches being over, the blacks all came forward to shake hands with their distinguished visitors. A warmer, a more cordial and honest greeting was never given to any party, distinguished or obscure. From the little picaninny, just beginning to lisp "Massa," to the tottering old negro, who had nothing to gain but the hospital by emancipation, the simple "God bless you" was constantly heard. One old negress, born in Africa, and brought to this country on a slave ship during the Revolution, who must now be nearly 100 years old, although she cannot give her age, attracted much attention, and the story of her sufferings while in bondage interested us all.

After all who desired had come up and shaken hands, three cheers were called for Gen. Saxton, three for the President, and one old negro, carried away with excitement, mounting an old broken plow, called out for three cheers for the "President's General," meaning Secretary Hay. This last round, together with the one for Mrs. Saxton and Mrs. Lander, were given with a will which fairly made the old oak overhead thrill with joy.

The sun has gone down. With baskets and pockets filled with berries for the sick in Beaufort, we wend our way to the boats, are rowed back to the Flora awaiting us off the island, and when on board, all join in singing National airs upon the upper deck under the full light of the moon.

Before bidding farewell to this pleasant entertainment, allow me to say that gifted and good women from the North, instead of going to foreign climes on the grand mission of humanity, are landing in this department almost every week, who immediately engage in the noble task of teaching these benighted blacks to read and write and cultivate the Christian virtues. Ladies can be found here daily teaching in the negro schools who have and ever will adorn the highest social circles, and are admired wherever they are known for their beauty, their wit, and their generous and liberal Christian culture. If the black race on this continent is to be liberated, it will be mainly through the teachings of these good women.

N. P.

AN ORIGINAL PICTURE.

[We find in the Boston *Transcript* the following description of a picture of which we made brief mention last week.]

Photographs from a drawing just executed by Mr. Carlton, one of our resident artists, and teacher of drawing and painting, are now on exhibition and for sale at the photographic and print stores. It is called "Watch Meeting, Dec. 31, 1862—Waiting for the Hour," and represents a scene "way down South in Dixie" on last New Year's Eve, where some thirty or forty slaves seem to be waiting with great anxiety the hour which, by President Lincoln's proclamation of the 22d of September, shall make them "henceforth and forever free." On the right of the picture is a stalwart slave with one of those necklaces peculiar to the "peculiar institution" riveted around his neck; he holds a torch above his head, which lights the group, the light falling strongly upon the proclamation, which is fastened upon a door behind him.

The principal figure in the group before him is an old negro preacher or exhorter, who, leaning forward, rests one hand upon the open Bible before him, his pulpit or rostrum being an old army box, as it is marked Army Sanitary Commission—the preacher no doubt considering the proclamation as a sanitary movement. He holds a large watch in his hand, upon which he is intently gazing; by the watch it wants but five minutes to midnight, the promised hour. Judging by the size of the anchor on the watch chain, the old man's organ of hope must be large. On his right there is an old nurse, who, while anxiously gazing, supports upon the box, with its head resting upon her breast, a child asleep and unconscious of the exciting scene around it; the child's hand has fallen carelessly upon the Bible, with a finger against the passage "Let my people."

There are two other figures, a light and dark mulatto, leaning forward anxiously waiting for the hour, and impatiently watching for the moment when they may own themselves. Sitting in front of the box, with clasped hands and upturned face, upon which the light falls strongly, is the whitest figure in the group, with a black babe in her arms; she has less of the negro characteristics than the others. Near her head are two faces with the strongest negro marked features. The color of the faces ranges from the whitest to the darkest; and the black babe in the woman's arms, as well as the white one in the arms of the dark figure, are intended to show one of the barbarities of slavery. Back of her, and carrying the light and composition along, there is a kneeling figure with head bent to the ground and supported by her hands; the eye is then led along to the figure of a person with a hand upon a half open door, anxiously leaning and looking out, eager to give to the breeze the "stars and stripes," which hang over his arm, as soon as the hour arrives which promises him protection under it; the artist wishing to convey the idea that the slave, if freed, would go for the old flag and the Union.

In an outer shed the moonlight falls through the broken roof upon another group. By chance the opening in the roof has taken the form of a cross, and in the clear sky beyond, from which the clouds are breaking away, a single star looks down; it may be the North star, which has piloted so many slaves to "the land of the free." Upon the wall, back of the principal group, hangs a banjo, with fallen bridge and broken strings, indicative of sadness and sorrow; 'tis "the harp upon the willow." Of the three figures in the foreground: One, with sorrowful face turned towards the central group, gives suck to a white child. The dark face back, and in contrast with the whitest one and the dark face near her of the figure in the foreground, seem to express the idea of "good time coming"—the latter having upon her arm a bundle, from which hang sundry ribbons, slippers, etc., while back of and near her is a bundle containing her household goods, and she is ready to move to a new home, and expects to have a good time when free.

An old cripple, leaning upon a crutch, seems as anxious for the hour as the others. There are other figures, which go to tell the story and to make the grouping artistic.

Photographs of this picture are on sale at the usual places. Mr. C. has not quite completed the coloring of his picture, but expects to do so soon, when it will be on exhibition at some one of our art repositories for the public view, when the effect of the torch and moonlight upon the groups will be more striking.

THE SECOND LOUISIANA.

MAY 27TH, 1863.

DARK as the clouds of even,
Ranked in the western heaven,
Waiting the breath that lifts
All the dread mass, and drifts
Tempest and falling brand
Over a ruined land;—
So still and orderly,
Arm to arm, knee to knee,
Waiting the great event,
Stands the black regiment.

Down the long dusky line
Teeth gleam and eyeballs shine;
And the bright bayonet,
Bristling and firmly set,
Flashed with a purpose grand,
Long ere the sharp command
Of the fierce rolling drum
Told them their time had come,
Told them what work was sent
For the black regiment.

"Now," the flag-sergeant cried,
"Though death and hell betide,
Let the whole nation see
If we are fit to be
Free in this land; or bound
Down, like the whining hound—
Bound with red stripes of pain
In our old chains again!"
Oh! what a shout there went
From the black regiment!

"Charge!" Trump and drum awoke;
Onward the bondmen broke;
Bayonet and saber-stroke
Vainly opposed their rush.
Through the wild battle's crush,
With but one thought aflush,
Driving their lords like chaff,
In the guns' mouths they laugh;
Or at the slippery brands
Leaping with open hands,
Down they tear man and horse,
Down in their awful course;
Trampling with bloody heel
Over the crashing steel,
All their eyes forward bent,
Rushed the black regiment.

"Freedom!" their battle-cry—
"Freedom! or leave to die!"
Ah! and they meant the word.
Not as with us 'tis heard,
Not a mere party-shout:
They gave their spirits out;
Trusted the end to God,
And on the gory sod
Rolled in triumphant blood.
Glad to strike one free blow,
Whether for weal or woe;
Glad to breathe one free breath,
Though on the lips of death.
Praying—alas! in vain!—
That they might fall again,
So they could once more see
That burst to liberty!
This was what "freedom" lent
To the black regiment.

Hundreds on hundreds fell;
But they are resting well;
Scourges and shackles strong
Never shall do them wrong.
O, to the living few,
Soldiers, be just and true!
Hail them as comrades tried;
Fight with them side by side;
Never, in field or tent,
Scorn the black regiment!

GEORGE H. BOKER.

GEN. FREMONT AND THE COLORED TROOPS.

PROPOSED FORMATION OF A FREMONT LEGION.

From The Times of June 12.

NOTWITHSTANDING the unpleasantness of the weather last evening, a very fair audience, in point of numbers, assembled at the Church of the Puritans, drawn thither by the announcement that there would be presented a report of the Committee which recently waited upon President Lincoln to confer with him in relation to the enlisting of colored troops and their incorporation into the Fremont Legion, the corps to be under the leadership of Gen. Fremont.

Mr. Edward Gilbert, in opening the meeting, stated that the Committee, at the call of whose Chairman this assembly had convened, was appointed at a public meeting in that church on the 5th of May. The movement was one which had originated with the colored people, and its object was to raise ten thousand colored troops. Reports had gone abroad that the friends of Gen. Fremont had had something to do with it, but he affirmed that no friend of Fremont, acting in his interest or by his counsel, had any hand in the matter. It originated among the colored people, and was mainly carried on in its incipiency by Dr. Gloster, of Poughkeepsie, a colored gentleman, who believed that colored people could fight as well as white men if they had sufficient cause to impel them to do it; and he was gratified that, since the appointment of the Committee, colored men had proved that they can fight (applause). The Committee had proceeded to Washington to see what could be done to aid the movement by procuring authority from the General government. He would state in regard to Gen. Fremont that no member of the Committee cared anything for him further than that his name might be made useful in rallying colored people to sustain the Union and to fight for the crushing of the rebellion (applause). About his standard the colored people would rally, for his name was potent and talismanic among them. He called upon Col. Fairman, who was, he believed, the principal spokesman of the Committee, to make a report of their interview with the President.

Col. Fairman said that they had, previous to an investigation of the matter, entertained doubts as to the practicability of the movement which they had under contemplation, but they were surprised to find that much progress had already been made before they or the public had been called upon to notice the scheme at all. In a memorial to the President of the United States, which they had drawn up, they stated to him that an extended observation and inquiry among the colored population of the free States had convinced them of the patriotism and devotion of this portion of their fellow-citizens, and of their willingness to bear their full share of the burdens, dangers and privations of the war against the rebellion; that events had proven the law to prevail no less at the South than at the North; that they believed that, with the knowledge that Gen. Fremont would lead them, a force of ten thousand colored troops could be enlisted within sixty days, thus forming a grand army of liberation and giving effectiveness to the proclamation of January, 1863; that pledges of enlistment upon these conditions had already been given by three thousand colored men; that, therefore, the memorialists petitioned his Excellency to place John C. Fremont in a suitable command, and that a rendezvous be named for the assembling of these troops and suitable provision made for their clothing and subsistence. They did not desire to have a long list of names to the petition; they had only thirteen, and they were the names of John E. Williams, Wm. Cullen Bryant, Horace Greeley, Daniel S. Dickinson, Wm. Curtis Noyes, Peter Cooper, Daniel Haight, Morris Ketchum, Edgar Ketchum, Parke Godwin, Henry C. Gardner, Daniel A. Stanbury and Hosmer Bushnell. The President listened to the memorial and the remarks of presentation with earnestness, and indeed solemnity, and replied that the policy of the government, so far as he represented it, and his will controlled it, was fixed, and that the government would avail itself of any plausible instrumentalities to obtain the coöperation of the emancipated slaves of the South as a military organization (applause); that we had been drifting to this result, and had partly been compelled to it by the exigencies of the war; that he was thoroughly in earnest in this purpose, and he only labored under embarrassment in regard to how to carry it out. He confessed the partial failure in recruiting colored troops both North and South, but admitted their patriotism, their enthusiasm, and their devotion to the cause of liberty. Indeed, he could not very well account for the seeming possibility we had arrived at in this enterprise, which he deemed an essential one to an early and complete success of the Union arms. He said to the Committee, "You ask a suitable command for Gen. Fremont. There I see difficulty. Gen. Fremont is the second officer in rank in the active service of the United States; a suitable command would certainly mean a department. I have not a department vacancy to give him; I do not think I would be justifiable in dismissing any commander of a department for the purpose of placing him upon duty as contemplated by your memorial." He discussed the portion of the memorial referring to the troops being commanded by any particular officers contemplated in the petition, and said that contingencies were liable to occur in which it would be necessary to transfer them to another officer—as, for example, in defence of the Capital, or any threatened point. To this the deputation replied that in such an exigency it was of course understood that those troops were to be used in warding off the impending danger. Taking a map, colored light and dark, to represent the free and the slave States, and pointing to several dark spots upon it—one in the vicinity of Vicksburg—he said, "My view of it is, that the colored people will have to take those places, and will have to hold them" (applause). "I desire to accomplish this result." He had tried to get officers of high rank to undertake it, but could not awaken their enthusiasm or inspire them with an energy that would give success to this thing. He would like to have any man who could do it to take hold of it, and he believed Gen. Fremont was the man to do it, that he was peculiarly adapted to this work; the course of events, his personal history, the impression of the people at large, as well as the attachment of the colored people to him, all pointed to him as the man for this work, and he (the President) would like to have him do it. Mr. Chase, who was present during the interview, said nothing whereby they could understand how he viewed the project. Mr. Sumner, who was also present, entertained it with enthusiasm. In conclusion, the speaker said that the Committee were pushing the matter with all the energy they could command, and were confident that a practical result would soon attest the earnestness with which they had labored.

Hon. Henry B. Stanton was then introduced, and made a brief speech, during the delivery of which he was frequently applauded.

After remarks by Hon. Horace Greeley and several others, among them Mr. Downing (colored), the resolutions proposed by the Committee were unanimously adopted, and the meeting was adjourned.

THE AMERICAN GOVERNMENT AND THE BRITISH EMANCIPATION SOCIETY.

From The London Dial.

IT will be in the recollection of our readers that at the great demonstration which took place at Exeter Hall under the auspices of the Emancipation Society, on the 29th of January last, an address to President Lincoln was adopted, which, after being engrossed, was signed by Mr. William Evans, the chairman of the Society, who had presided at the meeting, and duly forwarded to Washington by Mr. Adams, the United States Minister. On Monday, Mr. Adams, accompanied by his son, Mr. Henry Brooks Adams, waited by appointment on Mr. Evans, and handed to him the following reply on behalf of the President:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON,
25th April, 1863.

"*To the Citizens of London who were convened in Exeter Hall on the 29th of January last.*

"The proceedings of a meeting of British subjects, citizens of London, in Exeter Hall, on the 29th of January last, which were transmitted to the undersigned, have, in compliance with a request contained therein, been laid before the President of the United States.

"It would have been most gratifying to the President if the insurrection which is existing in the United States could have been confined within such bounds as to prevent it from disturbing the prosperity or otherwise engaging the attention of friendly nations. Fully convinced that any State which suffers itself to become dependent on the aid, or even the sympathy, of a foreign power is equally unable and unfit to live, the President has been especially careful to refrain from making any appeal to friendly States, and even from seeming to attempt to influence their opinions upon the merits of the present conflict farther than has appeared to be necessary to avert ill-considered and wrongful intervention. At the same time the President has neither questioned the right of other nations and communities to form and express their opinions concerning the merits of the questions raised by the insurrection, and the policy which the government has adopted in suppressing it, nor has he complained of the manner in which that right has been exercised. On the contrary, he believes that the ultimate and impartial judgment of mankind upon all such questions is entitled to universal respect and acquiescence.

"Circumstances which neither this government nor that of Great Britain created or could control have rendered it unavoidable that the causes, character, tendency, and objects of the insurrection should be discussed in that country with scarcely less freedom and earnestness than in our own. The results of that discussion, if it shall continue to be conducted in a just and impartial spirit, may be taken as foreshadowing in some degree the ultimate judgment of mankind. It is therefore with sincere satisfaction that the President learns from the proceedings now under consideration that a large, respectable, and intelligent portion of the British people have on unprompted investigation arrived at the conclusion that the existing rebellion violates the principles of political justice, and that they protest against it as a wrong to the human race because it seeks to displace a government which is based on the rights of man, to make room for the establishment of another which is to rest upon human bondage as its corner stone.

"The President would do injustice to his habitual sentiments if he were to omit to express also the satisfaction with which he has found that in all cases those who are most just in their sentiments towards the United States are also the most earnest in their desire for the preservation of international peace and friendship. This circumstance supplies to this government a new motive for adhering to its determined policy of peace, justice, and friendship towards all nations, and especially towards Great Britain.

"I have the honor to be,
"Your very obedient servant,
(Signed) "WILLIAM H. SEWARD."

MASS MEETING OF THE COLORED PEOPLE OF NEWBERN, N. C.

A LARGE and enthusiastic meeting of the colored people of Newbern, North Carolina, was held at the African church in Newbern on Monday, June 8, 1863, commencing at 2 p.m. Joseph E. Williams was unanimously elected President of the meeting, Francis Moore and C. Butler Vice-Presidents, and A. T. Fisher Secretary. Addresses were made by Brig-Gen. Wild, Dr. Mann, Assistant Surgeon 1st N. C. (colored) Regiment, Lieut. Bachelor, Joseph E. Williams, Thomas Felton, and others. The speakers were frequently interrupted by applause.

The following resolutions were then introduced, and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That it becomes the people of this nation to see and acknowledge the hand of God in the great events which are now taking place. His laws have been transgressed; justice and mercy have been forgotten; oppression has prevailed, and now God calls the nation to account. The day of reckoning has come. The great lesson is once more taught, that there is a God who judges the world.

Resolved, That we, the colored and oppressed people of this land, are now called by the signs of God's providence to take courage, to lift up our heads, for the day of our deliverance has come. The God of the oppressed has fulfilled His promise—He casts down the proud; He exalts the humble; He breaks the bow of the mighty; He leads forth his people with a strong hand and a stretched-out arm.

Resolved, That we will trust in the Lord, and be of good cheer. He has multiplied us, and made us strong. He teaches our hands to war and our fingers to fight. He has raised up friends to help us. He has caused confusion and dismay among our enemies. He bids us no longer to serve the Egyptian (slaveholders) taskmasters, but to serve him. He bids us smite the oppressor. We will obey his voice. We will come up to the help of the Lord against the mighty. We will enlist under the banner of freedom. We will show to the world, and especially to our friends who have come to help us, that they shall have no reason to be ashamed of us; that we are worthy of freedom; that we do belong to the brotherhood of mankind, and have God for our father.

Resolved, That the hour has come, and also the man. We welcome the brave leader whose history is a guarantee of victory. Let us respond with one heart and voice to the call of Brig.-Gen. Edward A. Wilde. Let every man among us who has a strong arm and a brave heart join Wilde's African Brigade. Let those who are weak or fearful—our old men, our women and our children—work for us and pray for us. And let us all bear in mind that the world is looking on; that it is better to die as heroes than live cowards; that we must not disappoint our friends, nor disgrace ourselves; and that the time has now come to teach tyrants a lesson which, like that of Pharaoh, shall last thousands of years, while our children's children shall rise up and love and bless our memories.

Resolved, That our old men and those of us who are not able to do service on the battle-field will assist and perpetuate the organization of the Colored Ladies' Union Relief Association of Newbern, for the benefit of Wilde's Colored Brigade. We will aid those noble women in the laudable duty they have undertaken, and contribute to their association for the purpose of ameliorating whatever sufferings may be occasioned in the struggle for liberty against tyranny and arbitary power.

Resolved, That we, the colored people of North Carolina, will hereafter celebrate this day, the 8th of June, A.D. 1863, as the anniversary of the Freedmen of North Carolina; this era to be continued on the 8th of June every year henceforward.

Resolved, That we believe in God our Father, the Ruler of the destinies of nations, and intrust our cause to His favor and protection.

Resolved, That we will forever honor the illustrious name of Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, the great founder of freedom to our race, by his grand proclamation, and through his invincible soldiers of liberty.

Resolved, That we pledge our lives to maintain the proclamation of January 1, 1863.

Resolved, That these resolutions be recorded, for the benefit of our rising generation.

Resolved, That a copy of these proceedings be sent to the editor of *The Christian Recorder*, to be published for the benefit of the Church and State throughout the world.

JOSEPH E. WILLIAMS, Chairman.
A. T. FISHER, Secretary.

OUR FRIENDS IN ENGLAND.

[Extract of a letter from M. D. CONWAY to *The Commonwealth*, dated May 11.]

THE friends of our country here take it for granted that the advance of our starry banner is that of freedom and humanity; and, if it should turn out that slavery should ever be restored in any of the States declared free, a tornado of wrath and indignation would sweep to you over the Atlantic, which few can imagine. But none of our friends anticipate such a catastrophe. They have a singularly perfect faith in Mr. Lincoln; they say, "he certainly is slow; but then it is because he does not wish to violate his oath an iota; and we have in Europe been so cursed by Princes who have disregarded solemn oaths and obligations, that we find some virtue even in that dangerous and cautious slowness." Mr. Lincoln's name is never mentioned before a London audience without being greeted by a storm of cheers. "He is among us the most popular of Americans," said a leading man in my hearing. The other evening, at a public meeting here, Sella Martin, a colored preacher lately of Boston, said in his speech that Lincoln was a negro-hater, when he was interrupted by the evident displeasure of the audience.

Strange what a *couleur de rose* overspreads everything in the conflict with this perspective of three thousand miles, and a different government in the contrast. The little details which annoy us at home; the meannesses of Bankses and Stanleys; the timidity of Seward—all these things are scarcely noted, or if so, are as little marked as the spots on the sun. The liberal Englishman sees only in our movement the great sun of a redeemed, free Republic rising over the world—and he supports our government, Cabinet, Generals and all, with a jealous and almost blind faith. As much of our government as is very close to him—to wit, Mr. Adams—he will criticize pretty much as we do Seward at home; but for the rest there is an admiration and faith which I find contagious. I find myself much less disposed to criticize and complain of our leaders at this distance.

ROYAL SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

From The London Dial, May 30.

THE annual meeting of the above Society was held on Thursday, in St. James's Hall, the Rt. Hon. the Earl of Harrowby, K. G., the President, in the chair.

Among those present were Mr. W. A. Mackinnon, M.P., Sir Walter Sterling, Bart., Sir James Buller East, Bart., M.P., Sir George Chetwynd, Bart., Sir John Scott Lilley, the Rev. Prebendary Jackson, the Right Rev. the Bishop of St. David's, Mr. Justice Payne, Mr. George Dawson, the Rev. Professor Marks, Chief Rabbi of Reformed Jews, Dr. Fraser, the Rev. Mr. French, etc.

The Noble Chairman said there were many gentlemen present who would give them more information with regard to the operations of the Society than he could. The time had gone by when it was necessary to defend the principles upon which the Society was established, and those who once sneered at the idea of protecting animals from cruelty by legislation now admit that the Society had been able to effect what it proposed to do, and by that means had drawn forth the good feelings of the civilized portion of mankind. The principles of the Society had been canvassed at a congress of the learned bodies of this and other countries, and the result had been a full accordance with the objects and operations of the Society.

Mr. Colam, the Secretary, read the Report, which stated that the Society had been honored by the gracious patronage of their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales. By the Society's representation to the Duke of Newcastle great cruelties to animals had been prevented in Ceylon by a general Act of the Governor of that island. Their branches and auxiliary Societies were acting with great vigor and success. The Continental and Colonial Societies were in cordial coöperation with them. The newly-formed Society at Calcutta was very energetic, and that in Belgium had been established by Act of Parliament. A lady last year gave £1,000 towards the establishment of a Society in Spain, and steps had been taken to carry out that object. In August last a Congress of European Societies was held at Hamburg, and it reported against the cruelty of vivisection. The Committee had instructed the Secretary to prepare a suitable diploma or certificate of merit to persons who shall have distinguished themselves for their kind protection to animals. The Society had paid great attention to the omnibuses during the Exhibition season, and they had put under more regular supervision the suburban districts of the metropolis. The result of that department of the Society had been that they had procured the conviction of 891 persons for cruelty to animals, being an increase of 242 upon those of the preceding year. That result might be accounted for by their lengthened corps of officers; secondly, the increased support of the magistracy; and thirdly, and principally, to the assistance of members of the Society, and the public, who, regardless of personal inconvenience, had coöperated with the Secretary of the Society. The Secretary had been in communication with Sir Richard Mayne and other persons, with a view to coöperation, in order to prevent cruelty to dumb animals, and reported to Scotlandyard the names and numbers of backney carriage-drivers who had been convicted at the instance of the Society in order that such convictions might appear against the offenders upon the renewal of their licenses. The Committee offered their thanks to magistrates, editors and proprietors of newspapers, to chief constables and superintendents of police, throughout the kingdom, for their serviceable aid in the detection, punishment, and exposure of offences, and they earnestly implore the continuance of such valuable coöperation. Among other donations, the report referred to a legacy left by the Viscountess D'Alta, who had bequeathed to the Society £10,000, with the express wish that the amount should be devoted to the improvement of the slaughter-houses in the metroplis. Proceedings had, however, been commenced in Chancery in opposition to their claims. Owing to the extended operations of the Society, the expenditure was in excess of the income, and they therefore appealed to the public for aid.

Mr. Mackinnon moved the adoption of the Report, and referred to the great success that had followed the exertions of the Society. They had even gone so far as to establish a branch Society in Ceylon, which was at the Antipodes. He hoped a kindred Society to this would be established in Spain, and that they would be able to put down those cruel spectacles—bull fights. He had been in Spain, and it was a common thing to see a horse galloping around the circus with his entrails trailing along the ground; and ladies, the fairest in the land, witnessed the sufferings of both man and beast, and applauded them. In France their representations had been listened to, and promises to prevent the repetition of the offences had been made by the Emperor of the French. He congratulated the Society on the success that had attended it, and trusted it would still progress as favorably as it had hitherto.

Sir John Scott Lilley seconded the motion, and it was carried unanimously.

The Rev. Prebendary Jackson moved a vote of thanks to their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales for becoming patrons of the Society, and also congratulating them on their marriage.

Sir George Chetwynd seconded the resolution, and it was carried unanimously.

On the motion of Professor Marks, seconded by Dr. Fraser, a vote of thanks was passed to the Duke and Duchess de Montpensier for the assistance they had rendered to the Society in Spain.

Mr. G. Dawson moved a vote of thanks to the government, to the Duke of Newcastle, and to the Govenor of Ceylon for passing the Act for Ceylon.

Mr. Justice Payne seconded the vote, and it was carried.

Mr. J. F. Sandford moved, and the Rev. Mr. Abdy seconded, a vote of thanks to the Committee and the hon. officers of the Society for their services during the past year, and their reelection. The resolution was carried.

A vote of thanks was passed to the officers of the Society for the efficiency they had obtained under their chief, Mr. Love.

MULTITUDES have dared to face death in the field of battle, who have yet wanted strength and spirit to oppose their own and others' prejudices.—*Channing.*

Advertisements.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA is a concentrated extract of Para Sarsaparilla, so combined with other substances of still greater alterative power as to afford an effective antidote for diseases Sarsaparilla is reputed to cure. Such a remedy is surely wanted by those who suffer from Strumous complaints, and that one which will accomplish their cure must prove of immense service to this large class of our afflicted fellow-citizens. How completely this compound will do it has been proven by experiment on many of the worst cases to be found in the following complaints:

Scrofula and Scrofulous Complaints, Eruptions and Eruptive Diseases, Ulcers, Pimples, Blotches, Tumors, Salt Rheum, Scald Head Syphilis and Syphilitic Affections, Mercurial Disease, Dropsy, Neuralgia or Tic Doloreux, Debility, Dyspepsia and Indigestion, Erysipelas, Rose or St. Anthony's Fire, and indeed the whole class of complaints arising from impurity of the Blood.

This compound will be found a great promoter of health, when taken in the Spring, to expel the foul humors which fester in the blood at that season of the year. By the timely expulsion of them many rankling disorders are nipped in the bud. Multitudes can, by the aid of this remedy, spare themselves from the endurance of foul eruptions and ulcerous sores, through which the system will strive to rid itself of corruptions, if not assisted to do this through the natural channels of the body by an alterative medicine. Cleanse out the vitiated blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in pimples, eruptions or sores; cleanse it when you find it is obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it whenever it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Even where no particular disorder is felt, people enjoy better health, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. Keep the blood healthy, and all is well; but with the pabulum of life disordered, there can be no lasting health. Sooner or later something must go wrong, and the great machinery of life is disordered or overthrown.

During late years the public have been misled by large bottles, pretending to give a quart of Extract of Sarsaparilla for one dollar. Most of these have been frauds upon the sick, for they not only contain little, if any, Sarsaparilla, but often no curative properties whatever. Hence, bitter and painful disappointment has followed the use of the various extracts of Sarsaparilla which flood the market, until the name itself is justly despised, and has become synonymous with imposition and cheat. Still we call this compound Sarsaparilla, and intend to sup